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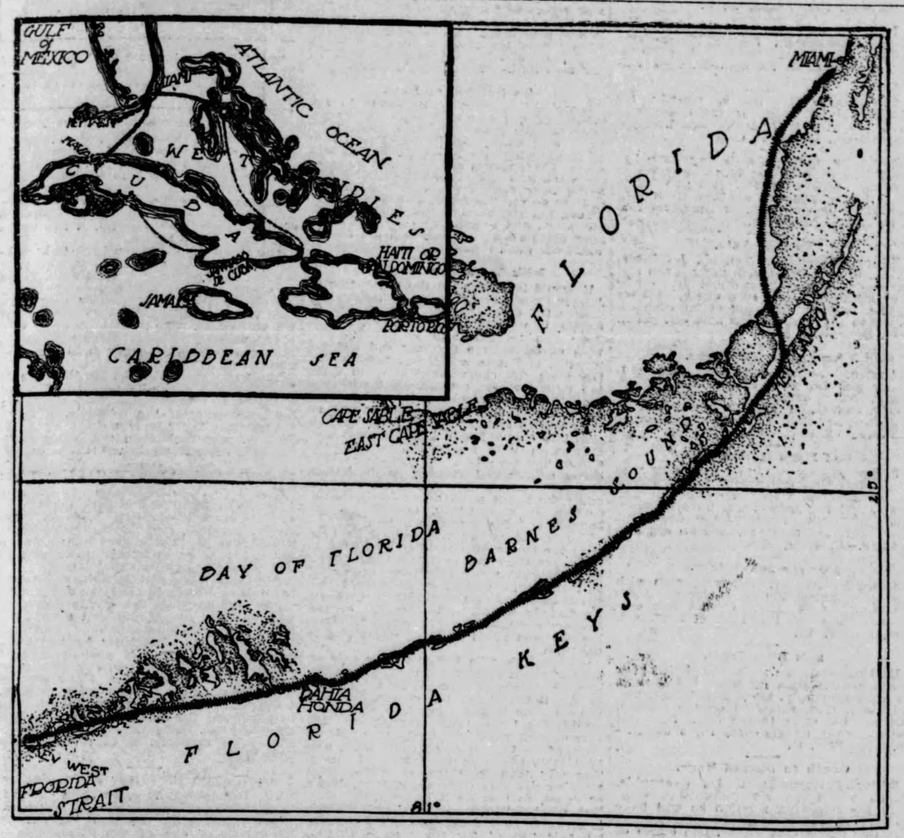
Daring Railroad Proposition



ROUTE OF THE RAILROAD WHICH WILL RUN TO KEY WEST

Raleigh, N. C., June 24.—The sort of railroading which appeals to the public mind, by reason of its daring and by the new problems which it often presents to the engineer, is that through mountain regions, but it has remained for Mr. Henry M. Flagler, who has been termed "The Wizard of Florida," to take in hand some railway construction which is not only unique, but daring to the last degree. This task is the extension of his Florida East Coast railway, which has for some years been in operation between St. Augustine and Miami, 154 miles southwestward and northwestward from the latter point to the important island of Key West. The construction of the extension is proceeding rapidly.

I had a special interview with Mr. Flagler regarding the details of this remarkable work, which has now reached a point known as Homestead, twenty-eight miles southwest from Miami. The road will traverse for a considerable distance a ridge or slight elevation of aalitic limestone, and passing beyond this will reach sand, the mangrove, that strange tree which reaches its roots downward into the water from the limbs above being for a long distance the principal vegetation. Then the road will strike considerable stretches of water, more or less shallow, but always the foundation will be one of the finest and most substantial imaginable, namely, coral rock.

The construction will be of the most expensive and durable character, and everything will make for absolute safety. The first survey was for a line to Cape Sable, but when this was made Mr. Flagler found that he was sixty miles from Key West and twelve miles from what is known as the three fathom line of the gulf. He therefore decided to undertake the greater proposition, and so changed the line from Homestead and is building more nearly along what may be called the general line of the coast.

In a scenic way this road will be notable. The views it will give of those beautiful southern waters, with all their tenderness of tint, with the scores of "keys" or islands and inlets, great and small, will make it like a voyage in wonderland. The line will pass from key to key, and the first deep water it will strike will be at what is known as Knight's Key, where there will be a channel thirteen feet in depth.

Several drawbridges will be constructed, some for the use of the small vessels which are engaged in the sponge fisheries, the seat of the sponge trade being Key West.

MOST DEADLY OF ALL SNAKES

Indian Cobra Has a Record of Over Twenty Thousand Victims a Year.

The India cobra, or cobra di capello (Naja tripudians), is the most deadly of all snakes. It inhabits India and Ceylon, Burmah, the Andamans, Southern China, Indo-China and the Malay peninsula and archipelago. In the Himalayas its range extends to an altitude of 8,000 feet. To the west it ranges to Afghanistan, Northeast Persia and South Turkestan, as far as the east coast of the Caspian Sea.

Cobras are most active at night. They feed on small animals, birds' eggs, frogs, fish or insects. They attack their roosts and swallow the eggs whole. They drink a great deal of water, although they can live for weeks, or even months, in captivity, without touching food or water. Cobras can climb, and occasionally ascend trees in search of food. As a rule they are not aggressive, and, unless interfered with or irritated, they crawl along the ground with neck undilated, looking like some harmless snake; but the moment they are disturbed they assume a menacing attitude. The poison of a cobra, when thoroughly inoculated by a fresh and vigorous specimen, is quickly fatal. Paralysis at the nerve center takes place and death follows rapidly, sometimes in a few minutes, especially when the fangs, having penetrated a vein, inoculate the poison immediately into the venous circulation. The venom is harmless, however, if taken internally, nor is it fatal when brought in contact with a mucous surface, such as the interior of the stomach or the eye.

Indian tradition relates that Buddha provided the cobra with "spectacles" to enable it to ward off the attacks of its old enemy, the Brahminny kite. These "spectacles" seem to be restricted to the Indian species; certainly they do not occur on either of the African cobras.

When searching for prey the cobra glides about easily and quietly, but once excited he raises his head and a large part of his body straight in the air, while the remainder is gathered beneath in a coil as a kind of support. His next warlike movement is to spread out his upper ribs laterally, extending six or more inches downward from the head, thus converting his neck into a "thin, flattened oval disk four or five inches broad." This is the "hood," which is found in the Indian and, in a smaller degree, on the North African cobra, but is entirely wanting in the form found in South Africa. Above the hood protrudes the head, expectant and held horizontally, facing the foe.

Probably the average annual number of the cobra's victims in India alone, which is placed at about 20,000, would be very much greater if it did not possess such a nervous temperament, which often leads the snake to strike at a moving object long before it is near enough to reach the object effectually, thus wasting a large amount of venom.

When a cobra strikes he hisses audibly and immediately reassumes his erect position, and thus he continues to act as long as danger menaces or a safe avenue of escape does not present itself. The turning from left to right, as above mentioned, constitutes the so-called "cobra dancing" which many have attributed to the influence of music, but which combined with the appearance of faintness and death which these snakes sometimes assume, is properly referable to the natural tactics of defense and attack, while the "fainting" is simply a temporarily weakened condition due to its extreme nervous and excitable disposition.

AN OLD KENTUCKY EARTHQUAKE

This vivid description of an earthquake was written by Audubon, the naturalist. It occurred in the year 1812: "Traveling through the barrens of Kentucky in the month of November, I was jogging on one afternoon when I remarked a sudden and strange darkness rising from the western horizon. I had proceeded about a mile when I heard what I imagined to be the distant rumbling of a violent tornado, on which I spurred my steed, with a wish to gallop as fast as possible to a place of shelter; but it would not do; the animal knew better than I what was forthcoming, and instead of going faster, so nearly stopped that I remarked he placed one foot after another on the ground with as much precaution as if walking on a smooth sheet of ice. I thought he had suddenly foundered, and, speaking to him, was on the point of dismounting and leading him, when he all of a sudden fell a-groaning piteously, hung his head, spread out his fore legs as if to save himself from falling, and stood stock still, continuing to groan.

"I thought my horse was about to die, and would have sprung from his back had a minute more elasped, but at that instant all the shrubs and trees began to move from their very roots, the ground rose and fell in successive furrows, like the ruffled waters of a lake, and I became bewildered in my ideas, as I too plainly discovered that all this awful commotion in nature was the result of an earthquake. The rearful convulsion, however, lasted only a few minutes, and the heavens again brightened as quickly as they had become obscured; my horse brought his feet to their natural position, raised his head and galloped off as if loose and frolicking without a rider.

"Shock succeeded shock almost every day or night for several weeks, diminishing, however, so gradually as to dwindle away into mere vibrations of the earth. Strange to say, I for one, became so accustomed to the feeling as rather to enjoy the fears manifested by others. The earthquake produced more serious consequences in other places."

WHEN IS THE REAL FOURTH OF JULY?

Those impatient small boys who begin celebrating the Fourth before it actually arrives are not so far out of the way, after all. Paul Leland Haworth tells the story of "The Real Fourth of July" in Harper's for July. He quotes from John Adams' letter to his wife, in which he said: "The 2nd of July will be the most memorable epocha in the history of America. I am apt to believe that it will be celebrated by succeeding generations as the great anniversary festival." For it was on the 2nd of July that the final vote was taken on the momentous resolution of the colonists to separate from Great Britain, as embodied in the draft of the Declaration of Independence drawn up by Thomas Jefferson. The debate after the vote lasted until the afternoon of the 4th, when it was brought to a close, largely on account of the oppressively warm weather, and because "hungry flies swarmed thick and fierce, alighting on the legs of the delegates and biting hard through their thin silk stockings."

JEFFERSON AND THE CANAL

Thomas Jefferson had decided views regarding the isthmian canal, with all of which modern engineers would not agree. In a letter which he wrote to M. de Roy, of Paris, with reference to certain Spanish surveys, he declared that the building of a canal across the isthmus would be a much less difficult work than some of the inferior canals of France. He contended that the beginning of the Panama canal should be a small cut, which the tropical current, entering with all its force, would soon widen sufficiently for the passage of vessels, thus in a short time completing a work which it would otherwise take ages to accomplish.

As to the canal project in general he drew the following conclusions: It would enable navigators to encircle the earth within a zone described by twenty-four degrees of latitude. The Gulf of Mexico, no whte most dangerous navigation in the world on account of its currents and movable sands, would become stagnant and safe. The gulf stream on the coast of the United States would cease, and with that those derangements of course and reckoning which now impede and endanger the intercourse with those states.

Moreover, he concluded that the fogs on the banks of Newfoundland, supposed to be the vapors of the gulf stream, rendered turbid by cool air, would disappear, and the banks ceasing to receive supplies of sand, weeds and warm water by the gulf stream, it might become problematical what effect changes of pasture and temperature would have upon the fisheries.

Feminine Amenities.

Clare—But, my dear, it is a secret. I vowed on my honor never to tell.

Marie—Well, I'm listening!—Translated for Tales from Le Frou-Frou.

ENORMOUS GROWTH OF ALASKA

Output of Gold—Eighteen Newspapers—Many Miles of Railroad Built and Projected.

Some idea of the enormous growth of Alaska since the gold excitement at Dawson in 1898 and 1899 is given by the almanac issued by the Alaska club, copies of which have recently been received in New York from the west. It appears that the output of gold mines in Alaska proper last year was $9,000,000, and that this will be increased to $10,000,000 this year, without taking into consideration the output of the Fairbanks and other new districts, from which authentic data will not be received until after the clean-up.

There is a steadily growing list of Alaskan fraternal organizations, which begins with the powerful Arctic Brotherhood, with branches at various points throughout Alaska and along the Yukon. Other organizations are the Alaska Academy of Sciences, at Nome; the Society of Ethnology, at Sitka; the Kegoayah Kogga (Aurora club), at Nome; the Alaska Women's auxiliaries, of Sitka, Skagway, Juneau, Douglas, Treadwell, Wrangell and Ketchikan; the Yukon Order of Pioneers and the Alaska club, with headquarters at Seattle.

The war department has established five forts and one camp in Alaska. They are Fort Egbert, Major E. H. Plummer, 10 officers and 141 enlisted men; Fort Gibbon, Major Arthur Williams, 8 officers and 141 enlisted men; Fort Davis, Captain Paul Giddings, 4 officers and 75 enlisted men; Fort St. Michael, Major William L. Buck, 8 officers and 133 enlisted men; Fort Liscum, Lieutenant Colonel James E. Macklin, 9 officers and 133 enlisted men, and Camp Skagway, Colonel Thomas C. Woodbury, 14 officers and 205 enlisted men of the 3rd infantry.

There are eighteen names in the list of newspapers and periodicals, of which three are dailies. The names include The News, The Herald, The Journal, The Prospector, The Alaskan, The Gold Digger, The Nugget, The Gateway, The Forum, The Guide, and The News-Letter.

Many will be surprised at the number and extent of Alaskan railways, which are given in the almanac as follows:

The Nome & Arctic railway is in operation for a distance of 12 miles.

The Solomon River & Council City railway is in operation for a distance of 11 miles.

The Wild Goose railroad is in operation between Council City and Ohpir Creek, a distance of eight miles.

The White Pass & Yukon railway is in operation between Skagway and White Horse, a distance of 112 miles.

The Alaska Central railroad is in operation for a distance of 20 miles, and the road is now being built to Atwood, a distance of 400 miles.

The Tanana Mines railway is being built from Fairbanks to the Creeks, a distance of 19 miles.

The Trans-Alaska-Siberia railway—projected.

Alaska Midland, from Valdez to Fairbanks, to Koyukuk to Seward Peninsula, a distance of 1,500 miles—projected.

SUMMER FEED FOR DOGS.

For a hundred years all of us have been told, and most of us have believed, that corn bread is not a good food for dogs. It has been called "heating." Authorities have told us that it had too much of a tendency to create fat and not enough in the direction of bone and muscle. Recently, however, one of the great bench-show handlers and judges has stated publicly that after trying all sorts of combinations he found that he could get his dogs into better condition with corn bread than with any other food.

About the same time an old foxhound man told me that he had observed closely for many years, and that his dogs had always more strength, vim and endurance when he fed them on corn bread. He said that oatmeal, manufactured biscuit and a mixture of meat and vegetables were all inferior in results. He feeds his mature dogs on meat twice a week and on corn bread the rest of the time. His puppies are raised almost entirely on corn mush and milk.—Joseph A. Graham in June Outing.

GET BUSY.

There's a saying oft you've heard,
Get busy.
'Tis a good and timely word,
Get busy.
Don't sit 'round and knock and pine,
'Cause you fear you're not in line,
You can get there jes' by tryin',
Get busy.

Fate, you say, has been unkind,
Get busy.
The old dame leave far behind,
Get busy.
Life, my friend, is up to you,
Not what others say or do,
Jes' keep smilin', don't look blue,
Get busy.

Tricks are being won each day,
Get busy.
By the fellers who can "stay,"
Get busy.
Don't give up and cry "No show,"
'Cause the hand you hold is low,
Draw again, you'll make 'er go,
Get busy.

If the team is in bad luck,
Get busy.
If you knock you'll sure get stuck,
Get busy.
Hit 'er hard, you're bound to win,
Down the line with snap and vim,
Ginger up and get the tin,
Get busy.

If in business ply your trade,
Get busy.
Fortunes are not won, but made,
Get busy.
Let the trade know you're in town,
Always up and never down,
Why get sore and whine aroun'?
Get busy.

Hardly matters what you're doin',
Get busy.
'Tis no use to keep a-stewin',
Get busy.
Have the grit and push and snap,
Fortunes will roll in your lap,
You will win while others nap,
Get busy.
—Des Moines Register and Leader.

REFUSE AS FOOD.

Waste From Canning Factories Made Into Jelly.

In selecting the material for the best grades of canned fruits it is necessary for the employes to remove the peels and cores of the various fruits and also all of the decomposed and worm-eaten spots. These peels and cores and worm-eaten spots—worms included—together with all the spoiled parts of apples, pears, peaches and every other kind, are dumped together and made into a general pulp. From this pulp, made of the refuse of all kinds of fruits, is turned out a marvelous variety of different brands of highly colored and tempting looking bottled and canned goods. From this same pulp conglomeration is made "pure apple jelly," "pure currant jelly," alleged plum and quince jellies and jams, apple butter, and no end of different kinds of preserves and pie material. It makes little difference as to the appearance and taste of the pulp or principal ingredient. The flavorings and chemicals will make up for all former deficiencies in appearance or lack of resemblance to the fruit it is supposed to represent.

I mention fruits just by way of illustration; the same conditions are true in the manufacture of foods of all other classes. The residue is always made into marketable adulterations. If not by the factory that turns out high class brands then by an associate factory given another name for the purpose of protecting the name of the actual manufacturer. Some of the big packing houses collaborate with lower grade houses, supposedly run by other firms, then utilize all the stock rejected by the big firms, and market all inferior products cast off by the firms that are so cautious of their reputation. Wornout horses and mules and those crippled or otherwise injured so as to incapacitate them for service as beasts of burden, have been butchered and the meat served in restaurants and on free lunch counters as roast beef, corned beef, beef stew, etc. Hoofs of horses and cattle are used not alone for the manufacture of glues and mucilage, but often for making a viscous substance, which, it is claimed, is used in the manufacture of the lower grades of gelatines and jellies. An enormous amount of cheap jelly is made in Chicago from soused pigs' feet and other meats, glucose and fruit refuse chemically treated and given names of different fruits. Dr. Leon S. Waters, expert in food chemistry, recently said that hogs' livers were dried, baked, powdered and mixed with chicory and coffee essence and sold as ground coffee.

But even the residue of the factories is not sufficient to appease the seeming hunger for the lower grade foods. It is a fact that pickups from the city streets, the castoff products from big commission houses and the gleanings from the sewers are often employed in produce manufacture under America's remarkable system of "commercial economy." Even seaweed is brought into use to supply the demand. From sea moss is made a gelatinous substance known as aga-aga. Mixed with a small amount of pulp from castaway fruit, a little starch and gelatine, it is dyed and flavored to resemble different kinds of fruit products, and is labeled strawberry, cranberry, raspberry, apple, quince, etc. Old bones from the alleys are ground into dust, which is utilized principally as a fertilizer, but sometimes is mixed with flour. It has been claimed that leather from old boots and shoes gathered from the streets and scrap piles is chemically treated, mixed with chicory, ground, and made into a clever imitation of coffee, the kind that is usually drunk by sailors and workmen in logging camps. More and more is it becoming so that nearly everything thrown into the streets and alleys of American cities is turned into foods.

Foods made from this loathsome trash are, of course, not conducive to longevity nor healthful constitutions; but the manager is not so much in these as in the ingredients used in giving them the appearance of legitimate goods. Such powerful sweets as saccharine, possessing three hundred times the sweetening strength of sugar, benzoate and boric chemicals and colorings are employed in making these adulterations possible and exceedingly profitable.—Public Opinion.

TYPIFYING AMERICA.

Americans have always been proud of Niagara. Not only that, they have always felt that their national character was typified in a sense in this great work of nature, so that the Falls were truly representative of the American people. Perhaps the famous old Massechusetts editor, Samuel Bowles, gave most enthusiastic expression to this feeling when, in 1856, under the direct inspiration of the torrents of water, he wrote:

"America is written all over the Falls. Its roar is that of the nation. Its majestic sweep typifies the grand progress of America. The maddening, dashing, seething, buffeting, pitching, uneasy flood typifies the intensity of the American mind and the vitality of American action. Here is the fountain of true young America; here the breast which gives it milk; here the nurture which gives it vitality."

If Samuel Bowles were alive today he would find the Falls doubly typical. He would find them typical not only of the American people, but also of the way that people is being plundered, its ideals ravished, and possibly the very foundations of its free existence undermined by the bandit hands of bosses who rule in the seat of government.

This is no straining of a point nor stretching of an analogy. Niagara is to the rulers of New York state simply a most tempting object for loot. In recent years part of its beauty and majesty has been despoiled to the financial benefit of the political power plant promoters. This year the state senate passed a bill for the theft of all that remains. If the lower house rejects the "grab," or if the governor vetoes it, the bandits will be keen to the theft next year and the year after that, till they either succeed or are thrown finally from power. In the fate of Niagara Americans can see writ plain the threatened fate of their very liberties.—Chicago Record-Herald.

No Change of Bill.

Van X—Did Mrs. Scantyfood make any money in the boarding house business?

De Q—Not at first; but she finally hit upon a scheme that made her rich.

Van X—What was it?

De Q—She turned it into a sanatorium for making fat people thin, and it made a howling success.—Detroit Free Press.

Mysterious Mr. Sabin:

A Story of International Intrigue.

By E. Phillips Oppenheim....

CHAPTER XXVI.

"I am afraid," Harcutt said, "that either the letter was a hoax, or the writer has thought better of the matter. It is half an hour past the time, and poor Mr. Blatherwick is still alone."

Wolfenden glanced towards the distant table where his father's secretary was already finishing his modest meal.

"Poor old Blatherwick!" he remarked; "I know he's awfully relieved. He's too nervous for this sort of thing; I believe he would have lost his head altogether if his mysterious correspondent had turned up."

"I suppose," Harcutt said, "that we may take it for granted that he is not in the room."

"Every soul here," Wolfenden answered, "is known to me either personally or by sight. The man with the dark moustache sitting by himself is a London solicitor who built himself a bungalow here four years ago, and comes down every other week for golf. The two men in the corner are land speculators from Norwich; and their neighbor is Captain Stoneham, who rides over from the barracks twice a week, also for golf."

"It is rather a sell for us," Harcutt remarked. "On the whole I am not sorry that I have to go back to town tonight. Great Scott! what a pretty girl!"

"Lean back, you idiot!" Wolfenden exclaimed softly; "don't move if you can help it!"

Harcutt grasped the situation and obeyed at once. The portion of the dining room in which they were sitting was little more than a recess, divided off from the main apartment by heavy curtains and seldom used except in the summer when visitors were plentiful. Mr. Blatherwick's table was really within a few feet of theirs, but they themselves were hidden from it by a corner of the folding doors. They had chosen the position with care and apparently with success.

The girl who had entered the room stood for a moment looking round as though about to select a table. Harcutt's exclamation was not without justification, for she was certainly pretty. She was neatly dressed in a grey walking suit, and a velvet Tam-o-Shanter hat with a smart feather. Suddenly she saw Mr. Blatherwick and advanced towards him with outstretched hand and a charming smile.

"Why, my dear Mr. Blatherwick, what on earth are you doing here?" she exclaimed. "Have you left Lord Deringham?"

Mr. Blatherwick rose to his feet confused, and blushing to his spectacles; he greeted the young lady, however, with evident pleasure.

"No; that is, not yet," he answered; "I am leaving this week. I did not know—I had no idea that you were in the vicinity; I am very pleased to see you."

She looked at the empty place at his table.

"I was going to have some luncheon," she said; "I have walked so much further than I intended and I am ravenously hungry. May I sit at your table?"

"With much pleasure," Mr. Blatherwick assented. "I was expecting a—a friend, but he is evidently not coming."

"I will take his place then, if I may," she said, seating herself in the chair which the waiter was holding for her, and raising her veil. "Will you order something for me? I am too hungry to mind what it is."

Mr. Blatherwick gave a hesitating order, and the waiter departed. Miss Merton drew off her gloves and was perfectly at her ease.

"Now do tell me about the friend whom you were going to meet," she said, smiling gaily at him. "I hope—you really must not tell me, Mr. Blatherwick, that it was a lady!"

Mr. Blatherwick colored to the roots of his hair at the mere suggestion, and hastened to disclaim it.

"My—my dear Miss Merton!" he exclaimed, "I can assure you that it was not! I—I should not think of such a thing."

She nodded, and began to break up her roll and eat it.

"I am very glad to hear it, Mr. Blatherwick," she said; "I warn you that I was prepared to be very jealous. You used to tell me, you know, that I was the only girl with whom you cared to talk."

"It is—quite true, quite true, Miss Merton," he answered eagerly, dropping his voice a little and glancing uneasily over his shoulder. "I—I have missed you very much indeed; it has been very dull."

Mr. Blatherwick sighed; he was rewarded by a very kind glance from a pair of very blue eyes. He fingered the wine list, and began to wonder whether she would care for champagne.

"Now tell me," she said, "all the news. How are they all at Deringham hall—the dear old admiral and the countess, and that remarkably silly young man, Lord Wolfenden?"

Wolfenden received a kick under the table, and Harcutt's face positively beamed with delight. Mr. Blatherwick, however, had almost forgotten their proximity. He had made up his mind to order champaigne.

"The ad—ad—admiral is well in health, but worse mentally," he answered. "I am leaving for that very reason. I do not conceive that in fairness to myself I should continue to waste my time in work which can bring forth no fruit. I trust, Miss Merton, that you agree with me."

"Perfectly," she answered gravely.

"The countess," he continued, "is well, but much worried. There have been strange hap—hap—hapenings at the hall since you left. Lord Wolfenden is there. By the by, Miss Merton," he added, dropping his voice, "I do not—not—think that you used to consider Lord Wolfenden so very silly when you were at Deringham."

"It was very dull sometimes — when you were busy, Mr. Blatherwick," she answered, beginning her lunch. "I will confess to you that I did try to amuse myself a little with Lord Wolfenden. But he was altogether too rustic—too stupid! I like a man with brains!

Harcutt produced a handkerchief and stuffed it to his mouth; his face was slowly becoming purple with suppressed laughter. Mr. Blatherwick ordered the champagne.

"I—I was very jealous of him," he admitted almost in a whisper.

The blue eyes were raised again very eloquently to his.

"You had no cause," she said gently; "and Mr. Blatherwick, haven't you forgotten something?"

Mr. Blatherwick had sipped his glass of champagne, and answered without a stutter.

"I have not," he said, "forgotten you!"

"You used to call me by my Christian name!"

"I should be delighted to call you Miss—Blanche for ever," he said boldly. "May I?"

She laughed softly.

"Well, I don't quite know about that," he said; "you may for this morning, at least. It is so pleasant to see you again. How is the work getting on?"

He groaned.

"Don't ask me, please; it is awful! I am truly glad that I am leaving—for many reasons!"

"Have you finished copying those awful details of the defective armor plates?" she asked, suddenly dropping her voice so that it barely reached the other side of the table.

"Only last night," he answered; "it was very hard work, and so ridiculous! It went into the box with the rest of the finished work this morning."

"Did the Admiral engage a new typewriter?" she inquired.

He shook his head.

"No; he says that he has nearly finished."

"I am so glad," she said. "You have had no temptation to flirt then with anybody else, have you?"

"To flirt—with anybody else! Oh! Miss—I mean Blanche. Do you think that I could do that?"

His little round face shone with sincerity and the heat of the unaccustomed wine. His eyes were watering a little, and his spectacles were dull. The girl looked at him in amusement.

"I am afraid," she said, with a sigh, "that you used to flirt with me."

"I can assure you, B—B—Blanche," he declared earnestly, "that I never said a word to you which I—I did not honhon—honestly mean. Blanche, I should like to ask you something."

"Not now," she interrupted hastily. "Do you know, I fancy that we must be getting too confidential. That odious man with the eyeglass keeps staring at us. Tell me what you are going to do when you leave here. You can ask me—what you were going to, afterwards."

Mr. Blatherwick grew eloquent and Blanche was sympathetic. It was quite half an hour before they rose and prepared to depart.

"I know you won't mind," Blanche said to him confidentially, "if I ask you to leave the hotel first; the people I am with are a little particular, and it would scarcely do, you see, for us to go together."

"Certainly," he replied. "Would you l—like me to leave you here—would it be better?"

"You might walk to the door with me, please," she said. "I am afraid you must be very disappointed that your friend did not come. Are you not?"

Mr. Blatherwick's reply was almost incoherent in its excess of protestation. They walked down the room together. Harcutt and Wolfenden looked at one another.

"Well," the former exclaimed, drinking up his liquor, "it is a sell!"

"Yes," Wolfenden agreed thoughtfully, with his eyes fixed upon the two departing figures, "it is a sell!"

CHAPTER XXVII.

Wolfenden sent his phaeton to the station with Harcutt, who had been summoned back to town upon important business. Afterwards he slipped back to the hall to wait for his return, and came face to face with Mr. Blatherwick, who was starting homewards.

"I was looking for you," Wolfenden said; "your luncheon party turned out a little differently to anything we had expected."

"I am happy," Mr. Blatherwick said, "to be able to believe that the letter was after all a hoax. There was no one in the room, as you would doubtless observe, likely to be in any way concerned in the matter."

Wolfenden knocked the ash off his cigarette without replying.

"You seem," he remarked, "to be on fairly intimate terms with Miss Merton."

"We were fellow workers for several months," Mr. Blatherwick reminded him; "naturally, we saw a good deal of one another."

"She is," Wolfenden continued, "a very charming girl."

"I consider her, in every way," Mr. Blatherwick said with enthusiasm, "a most delightful young lady. I—I am very much attached to her."

Wolfenden laid his hand on the secretary's shoulder.

"Blatherwick," he said, "you're a good fellow, and I like you. Don't be offended at what I am going to say. You must not trust Miss Merton; she is not quite what she appears to you."

Mr. Blatherwick took a step backward, and flushed red with anger.

"I do not understand you, Lord Wolfenden," he said. "What do you know of Miss Merton?"

"Not very much,' Wolfenden said quietly; "quite enough, though, to justify me in warning you seriously against her. She is a very clever young person, but I am afraid a very unscrupulous one."

Mr. Blatherwick gas grave, almost dignified.

"Lord Wolfenden," he said, "you are the son of my employer, but I take the liberty of telling you that you are a l—l—"

"Steady, Blatherwick," Wolfenden interrupted; "you must not call me names."

"You are not speaking the truth," Mr. Blatherwick continued, curbing himself with an effort. "I will not listen to, or—or permit in my presence any aspersion against that young lady!"

Wolfenden shook his head gently.

"Mr. Blatherwick," he said, "don't be a fool! You ought to know that I am not the sort of man to make evil remarks about a lady behind her back, unless I knew what I was talking about. I cannot at this moment prove it, but I am morally convinced that Miss Merton came here today at the instigation of the person who wrote to you, and that she only refrained from making you some offer because she knew quite well that we were within hearing."

"I will not listen to another word, Lord Wolfenden," Mr. Blatherwick declared vigorously. "If you are honest, you are cruelly misjudging that young lady; if not you must know yourself the proper epithet to be applied to the person who defames an innocent girl behind her back! I wish you good afternoon, sir. I shall leave Deringham Hall tomorrow."

He strode away, and Wolfenden watched him with a faint, regretful smile upon his lips. Then he turned round suddenly; a little trill of soft musical laughter came floating out from a recess in the darkest corner of the hall. Miss Merton was leaning back amongst the cushions of a lounge, her eyes gleaming with amusement. She beckoned Wolfenden to her.

"Quite melodramatic, wasn't it?" she exclaimed, moving her skirts for him to sit by her si e. "Dear little man! Do you know he wants to marry me?"

"What a clever girl you are," Wolfenden remarked; "really you'd made an admirable wife for him."

She pouted a little.

"Thank you very much," she said. "I am not contemplating making any one an admirable wife; matrimony does not attract me at all."

"I don't know what pleasure you can find in making a fool of a decent little chap like that," he said, "it's too bad of you, Blanche."

"One must amuse oneself, and he is so odd and so very much in earnest."

"Of course," Wolfenden continued, "I know that you had another object."

"Had I?"

"You came here to try and tempt the poor little fellow with a thousand pounds!"

"I have never," she interposed calmly, "possessed a thousand shillings in my life."

"Not on your own account, of course; you came on behalf of your employer, Mr. Sabin, or some one behind him. What is this devilry, Blanche?"

She looked at him out of wide-open eyes, but she made no answer.

"So far as I can see," he remarked, "I must confess that foolery seems a better term. I cannot imagine anything in my father's work worth the concoction of any elaborate scheme to steal. But never mind that; there is a scheme, and you are in it. Now I will make a proposition to you. It is a matter of money, I suppose; will you name your terms to come over to my side?"

A look crept into her eyes which puzzled him.

"Over to your side," she repeated thoughtfully. "Do you mind telling me exactly what you mean by that?"

As though by accident the delicate white hand from which she had just withdrawn her glove touched his, and remained there as though inviting his clasp. She looked quickly up at him and drooped her eyes. Wolfenden took her hand, patted it kindly, and replaced it in her lap.

"Look here, Blanche," he said, "I won't affect to misunderstand you; but haven't you learned by this time that adventures are not in my way?—less now than at any time perhaps."

She was watching his face and read its expression with lightning-like truth.

"Bah!" she said, "there is no man who would be so brutal as you unless——"

"Unless what?"

"He was in love with another girl!"

"Perhaps I am, Blanche!"

"I know that you are."

He looked at her quickly.

"But you do not know with whom?"

She had not guessed, but she knew now.

"I think so," she said; "it is with the beautiful niece of Mr. Sabin! You have admirable taste."

"Never mind about that," he said; "let us come to my offer. I will give ou a hundred a year for life, settle it upon you, if you will tell me everything."

"A hundred a year," she repeated. "Is that much money?"

"Well, it will cost more than two thousand pound," he said; "still, I would like you to have it, and you shall if you will be quite frank with me."

She hesitated.

"I should like," she said, "to think it over till tomorrow morning; it will be better, for supposing I decide to accept, I shall know a good deal more of this than I know now."

"Very well," he said, "only I should strongly advise you to accept."

"One hundred a year," she repeated thoughtfully. "Perhaps you will have changed your mind by tomorrow."

"There is no fear of it," he assured her quietly.

"Write it down," she said. "I think that I shall agree."

"Don't you trust me, Blanche?"

"It is a business transaction," she said coolly; "you have made it one yourself."

He tore a sheet from his pocketbook and scribbled a few lines upon it.

She read it through and folded it carefully up.

"It will do very nicely," she said with a quiet smile. "And now I must go back as quickly as I can."

They walked to the hall door; Lord Wolfenden's carriage had come back from the station and was waiting for him.

"How are you going?" he asked.

She shook her head.

'I must hire something, I suppose," she said. "What beautiful horses! Do you see, Hector remembers me quite well; I used to take bread to him in the stable when I was at Deringham Hall. Good old man!"

She patted the horse's neck. Wolfenden did not like it, but he had no alternative.

"Won't you allow me to give you a lift?" he said, with a marked absence of cordiality in his tone; "or if you would prefer it, I can easily order a carriage from the hotel."

"Oh, I would much rather go with you, if you really don't mind," she said. "May I really?"

"I shall be very pleased," he answered untruthfully. "I ought perhaps to tell you that the horses are very fresh and don't go well together; they have a nasty habit of running away down hill."

She smiled cheerfully, and lifting her skirts placed a dainty little foot upon the step.

"I detest quiet horses," she said, "and I have been used to being run away with all my life. I rather like it."

Wolfenden resigned himself to the inevitable. He took the reins, and they rattled off towards Deringham. About half-way there, they saw a little black figure away on the cliff path to the right.

"It is Mr. Blatherwick," Wolfenden said, pointing with his whip. "Poor little chap! I wish you'd leave him alone, Blanche!"

"On one condition," she said, smiling up at him, "I will!"

"It is granted already," he declared.

"That you let me drive for just a mile!"

He handed her the reins at once, and changed seats. From the moment she took them, he could see that she was an accomplished whip. He leaned back and lit a cigarette.

"Blatherwick's salvation," he remarked, "has been easily purchased."

She smiled rather curiously, but did not reply. A hired carriage was coming towards them, and her eyes were fixed upon it. In a moment they swept past, and Wolfenden was conscious of a most unpleasant sensation. It was Helene, whose dark eyes were glancing from the girl to him in cold surprise; and Mr. Sabin, who was leaning back by her side wrapped in a huge fur coat. Blanche looked down at him innocently.

"Fancy meeting them," she remarked, touching Hector with the whip. "It does not matter, does it? You look dreadfully cross!"

Wolfenden muttered some indefinite reply and threw his cigarette savagely into the road. After all he was not so sure that Mr. Blatherwick's salvation had been cheaply won!

CHAPTER XXVIII.

"Wolf! Wolf!"

Wolfenden, to whom sleep before the early morning hours was a thing absolutely impossible, was lounging in his easy chair meditating on the events of the day over a final cigarette. He had come to his room at midnight in rather a dejected frame of mind; the day's happenings had scarcely gone in his favor. Helene hal looked upon him coldly—almost with suspicion. In the morning he would be able to explain everything, but in the meantime Blanche was upon the spot, and he had an uneasy feeling that the girl was his enemy. He had begun to doubt whether that drive, so natural a thing, as it really happened, was not carefully planned on her part, with a full knowledge of the fact that they would meet Mr. Sabin and his niece. It was all the more irritating because during the last few days he had been gradually growing into the belief that so far as his suit with Helene was concerned, the girl herself was not altogether indifferent to him. She had refused him definitely enough, so far as mere words went, but there were lights in her soft, dark eyes, and something indefinable, but apparent in her manner, which had forbidden him to abandon all hope. Yet it was hard to believe that she was in any way subject to the will of her guardian, Mr. Sabin. In small things she took no pains to study him; she was evidently not in the least under his dominion. On the contrary, there was in his manner towards her a certain deference, as though it were she whose will was the ruling one between them. As a matter of fact, her appearance and whole bearing seemed to indicate one accustomed to command. Her family or connections she had never spoken of to him, yet he had not the slightest doubt that she was of gentle birth. Even if it should turn out that this was not the case, Wolfenden was democratic enough to think that it made no difference. She was good enought to be his wife. Her appearance and manners were almost typically aristocratic—whatever there might be in her present surroundings or in her past which savored of mystery, he would at least have staked his soul upon her honesty. He realized very fully, as he sat there smoking in the early hours of the morning, that this was no passing fancy of his; she was his first love—for good or for evil she would be his last. Failure, he said to himself, was a word which he would not admit in his vocabulary. She was moving towards him already, some day she should be his! Through the mists of blue tobacco smoke which hovered around him he seemed, with a very slight and very pleasant effort of his imagination, to see some faint visions of her in that more softening mood, the vaguest recollection of which set his heart beating fast and sent the blood moving through his veins to music. How delicately handsome she was, how exquisitely the lines of her girlish, yet graceful and queenly figure. With her clear, creamy skin, soft as alabaster below the red gold of her hair, the somewhat haughty poise of her small, shapely head, she brought him vivid recollections of that old aristocracy of France, as one reads of them now only in the pages of romance or history. She had the grand air—even the great Queen could not have walked to the scaffold with a more magnificent contempt of the rabble, whose victim she was. Some more personal thought came to him; he half closed his eyes and leaned back in his chair steeped in pleasant thoughts; and then it all came to a swift, abrupt end, these reveries and pleasant castle-building. He was back in the present, suddenly recalled in a most extraordinary manner, to realization of the hour and place. Surely he could not have been mistaken! That was a low knocking at his locked door outside; there was no doubt about it. There it was again! He heard his own name, softly but unmistakably spoken in a trembling voice. He glanced at his watch, it was between two and three o'clock; then he walked quickly to the door and opened it without hesitation. It was his father who stood there fully dressed, with pale and angrily burning eyes. In his hand he carried a revolver. Wolfenden noticed that the fingers which clasped it were shaking, as though with cold.

"Father," Wolfenden exclaimed, "what on earth is the matter?"

He dropped his voice in obedience to that sudden gesture for silence. The Admiral answered him in a hoarse whisper.

"A great deal is the matter! I am being deceived and betrayed in my own house! Listen!"

They stood together on the dimly lit landing; holding his breath and listening intently, Wolfenden was at once aware of faint, distant sounds. They came from the ground floor almost immediately below them. His father laid his hand heavily upon Wolfenden's shoulder.

"Some one is in the library," he said. "I heard the door open distinctly. When I tried to get out I found that the door of my room was locked; there is treachery here!"

"How did you get out?" Wolfenden asked.

"Through the bath room and down the

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back stairs; that door was locked, too, but I found a key that fitted it. Come with me. Be careful! Make no noise!"

They were on their way downstairs now. As they turned the angle of the broad oak stairway, Wolfenden caught a glimpse of his father's face, and shuddered; it was very white, and his eyes were bloodshot and wild, his forefinger was already upon the trigger of his revolver.

"Let me have that," Wolfenden whispered, touching it; "my hand is steadier than yours."

But the admiral shook his head; he made no answer in words, but the butt end of the revolver became almost welded into the palm of his hand. Wolfenden began to feel that they were on the threshold of a tragedy. They had reached the ground floor now; straight in front of them was the library door. The sound of muffled movements within the room was distinctly audible. The admiral's breath came fast.

"Tread lightly, Wolf," he muttered. "Don't let them hear us! Let us catch them red handed!"

But the last dozen yards of the way was over white flags tesselated, and polished like marble. Wolfenden's shoes creaked; the admiral's tip-toe walk was no light one. There was a sudden cessation of all sounds; they had been heard! The admiral, with a low cry of rage, leaped forward. Wolfenden folowed close behind.

Even as they crossed the threshold the room was plunged into sudden darkness; they had but a momentary and partial glimpse of the interior. Wolfenden saw a dark, slim figure bending forward with his finger still pressed to the ball of the lamp. The table was trewn with papers, something—somebody—was fluttering behind the screen yonder. There was barely a second of light; then with a sharp click the lamp went out, and the figure of the man was lost in obscurity. Almost simultaneously there came a flash of level fire and the loud report of the admiral's revolver. There was no groan, so Wolfenden concluded that the man, whoever he might be, had not been hit. The sound of the report was followed by a few seconds' breathless silence. There was no movement of any sort in the room; only a faint breeze stealing in through the wide open windows caused a gentle rustling of the papers with which the table was strewn, and the curtains swayed gently backwards and forwards. The admiral, with his senses all on the alert, stood motionless, the revolver tense in his hand, his fiercely eager eyes straining to pierce the darkness. By his side, Wolfenden, equally agitated now, though from a different reason, stood holding his breath, his head thrust forward, his eyes striving to penetrate the veil of gloom which lay like a thick barrier between him and the screen. His fear had suddenly taken to itself a very real and terrible form. There had been a moment, before the extinction of the lamp had plunged the room into darkness, when he had seen, or fancied that he had seen, a woman's skirts fluttering there. Up to the present his father's attention had been wholly riveted upon the other end of the room; yet he was filled with a nervous dread lest at any moment that revolver might change its direction. His ears were strained to the uttermost to catch the slightest sign of any movement.

At last the silence was broken; there was a faint movement near the window, and then again, without a second's hesitation, there was the clear line of fire and loud report from the admiral's revolver. There was no groan, no sign of any one having been hit. The admiral began to move slowly in the direction of the window; Wolfenden remained where he was, listening intently. He was right, there was a smothered movement from behind the screen. Some one was moving from there toward the door, some one with light footsteps and a trailing skirt. He drew back into the doorway; he meant to let her pass whoever it might be, but he meant to know who it was. He could hear her hurried breathing; a faint, familiar perfume, shaken out by the movement of her skirts, puzzled him; its very familiarity bewildered him. She knew that he was there; she must know it, for she had paused. The position was terribly critical. A few yards away the Admiral was groping about, revolver in hand, mumbling to himself a string of terrible threats. The casting of a shadow would call forth that death-dealing fire. Wolfenden thrust out his hand cautiously; it fell upon a woman's arm. She did not cry out, although her rapid breathing sank almost to a moan. For a moment he was staggered—the room seemed to be going round with him; he had to bite his lips to stifle the exclamation which very nearly escaped him. Then he stood away from the door with a little shudder, and guided her through it. He heard her footsteps die away along the corridor with a peculiar sense of relief. Then he thrust his hand into the pocket of his dinner coat and drew out a box of matches.

"I am going to strike a light," he whispered in his father's ear.

"Quick, then," was the reply, "I don't think the fellow has got away yet; he must be hiding behind some furniture."

There was the scratching of a match upon a silver box, a feeble flame gradually developing into a sure illumination. Wolfenden carefully lit the lamp and raised it high over his head. The room was empty! There was no doubt about it! The two were alone. But the window was wide open and a chair in front of it had been thrown over. The Admiral strode to the casement and called out angrily—

"Heggs! are you there? Is no one on duty?"

There was no answer; the tall sentry-box was empty.

Wolfenden came over to his father's side and brought the lamp with him, and together they leaned out. At first they could see nothing; then Wolfenden threw off the shade from the lamp and the light fell in a broad track upon a dark, motionless figure stretched out upon the turf. Wolfenden stooped down hastily.

"My God!" he exclaimed, "it is Heggs! Father, won't you sound the gong? We shall have to arouse the house."

There was no need. Already the library was half full of hastily dressed servants, awakened by the sound of the Admiral's revolver. Pale and terrified, but never more self-composed, Lady Deringham stepped out to them in a long, white dressing-gown.

"What has happened?" she cried. "Who is it, Wolfenden—has your father shot any one?"

But Wolfenden shook his head, as he stood for a moment upright, and looked into his mother's face.

"There is a man hurt," he said; "it is Heggs, I think, but he is not shot. The evil is not of our doing!"

CHAPTER XXIX.

It was still an hour or two before dawn. No trace whatever of the marauders had been discovered either outside the house or within. With difficulty the earl had been persuaded to relinquish his smoking revolver, and had retired to his room. The doors had all been locked, and two of the most trustworthy servants left in charge of the library. Wolfenden had himself accompanied his father upstairs and after a few words with him had returned to his own apartment. With his mother he had scarcely exchanged a single sentence. Once their eyes had met and he had immediately looked away. Nevertheless he was not altogether unprepared for that gentle knocking at his door which came about half an hour after the house was once more silent.

He rose at once from his chair—it seemed scarcely a night for sleep—and opened it cautiously. It was Lady Deringham who stood there, white and trembling. He held out his hand and she leaned heavily on it during her passage into the room.

He wheeled his own easy chair before the fire and helped her into it. She seemed altogether incapable of speech. She was trembling violently, and her face was perfectly bloodless. Wolfenden dropped on his knees by her side and began chafing her hands. The touch of his fingers seemed to revive her. She was not already judged then. She lifted her eyes and looked at him sorrowfully.

"What do you think of me, Wolfenden?" she asked.

"I have not thought about it at all," he answered, "I am only wondering. You have come to explain everything?"

She shuddered. Explain everything! That was a task indeed. When the heart is young and life is a full and generous thing; in the days of romance, when adventures and love-making come as a natural heritage and form part of the order of things, then the words which the woman had to say would come lightly enough from her lips, less perhaps as a confession than as a half apologetic narration. But in the days when youth lies far behind, when its glamour has faded away and nothing but the bare incidents remain, unbeautified by the full coloring and exuberance of the springtime of life, the most trifling indiscretions then stand out like idiotic crimes. Lady Deringham had been a proud woman—a proud woman all her life. She had borne in society the reputation of an almost ultra-exclusiveness; in her home life she had been something of an autocrat. Perhaps this was the most miserable moment of her life. Her son was looking at her with cold, inquiring eyes. She was on her defense before him. She bowed her head and spoke:

"Tell me what you thought, Wolfenden."

"Forgive me," he said, "I could only think that there was robbery, and that you, for some sufficient reason I am sure, were aiding. I could not think anything else, could I?"

"You thought what was true, Wolfenden," she whispered. "I was helping another man to rob your father! It was only a very trifling theft—a handful of notes from his work for a magazine article. But it was theft, and I was an accomplice!"

There was a short silence. Her eyes, seeking steadfastly to read his face, could make nothing of it.

"I will not ask you why," he said slowly. "You must have had very good reasons. But, I want to tell you one thing. I am beginning to have grave doubts as to whether my father's state is really so bad as Dr. Whitlett thinks—whether, in short, his work is not after all really of some considerable value. There are several considerations which incline me to take this view."

The suggestion visibly disturbed Lady Dernham. She moved in her chair uneasily.

"You have heard what Mr. Blatherwick says," she objected. "I am sure that he is absolutely trustworthy."

"There is no doubt about Blatherwick's honesty," he admitted, "but the Admiral himself says that he dare trust no one, and that for weeks he has given him no paper of importance to work upon simply for that reason. It has been growing upon me that we may have been mistaken all along, that very likely Miss Merton was paid to steal his work, and that it may possess for certain people, and for certain purposes, a real technical importance. How else can we account for the deliberate efforts which have been made to obtain possession of it?"

"You have spent some time examining it yourself," she said in a low tone; "what was your own opinion?"

"I found some sheets," he answered, "and I read them very carefully; they were connected with the various landing places upon the Suffolk coast. An immense amount of detail was very clearly given. The currents, bays, and fortifications were all set out; even the roads and railways into the interior were dealt with. I compared them afterward with a map of Suffolk. They were, so far as one could judge, correct. Of course this was only a page or two at random, but I must say it made an impression upon me."

There was another silence, this time longer than before. Lady Deringham was thinking. Once more, then, the man had lied to her! He was on some secret business of his own. She shuddered slightly. She had no curiosity as to its nature. Only she remembered what many people had told her, that where he went disaster followed. A piece of coal fell into the grate hissing from the fire. He stooped to pick it up, and catching a glimpse of her face became instantly graver. He remembered that as yet he had heard nothing of what she had come to tell him. Her presence in the library was altogether unexplained.

"You were very good," she said slowly; "you stayed what might have been a tragedy. You knew that I was there, you helped me to escape; yet you must have known that I was in league with the man who was trying to steal those papers."

"There was no mistake, then! You were doing that, You!"

"It is true," she answered. "It was I who let him in, who unlocked your father's desk. I was his accomplice!"

"Who was the man?"

She did not tell him at once.

"He was once," she said, "my lover!"

"Before——"

"Before I met your father! We were never really engaged. But he loved me, and I thought I cared for him. I wrote him letters—the foolish letters of an impulsive girl. These he has kept. I treated him badly, I know that! But I, too, have suffered. It has been the desire of my life to have those letters. Last night he called here. Before my face he burnt all but one! That he kept. The price of his returning it to me was my help—last night."

"For what purpose?" Wolfenden asked. "What use did he propose to make of the admiral's papers if he succeeded in stealing them?"

She shook her head mournfully.

"I cannot tell. He answered me at first that he simply needed some statistics to complete a magazine article, and that Mr. C. himself had sent him here. If what you tell me of their importance is true, I have no doubt that he lied."

"Why could he not go to admiral himself?"

Lady Deringham's face was as pale as death, and she spoke with downcast head, her eyes fixed upon her clenched hands.

"At Cairo," she said, "not long after my marriage, we all met. I was indiscreet, and your father was hot-headed and jealous. They quarrelled and fought, your father wounded him; he fired in the air. You understand now that he could not go direct to the admiral."

"I cannot understand," he admitted, "why you listened to his proposal."

"Wolfenden, he wanted that letter," she said, her voice dying away in something like a moan. "It is not that I have anything more than folly to reproach myself with, but it was written—it was the only one—after my marriage. Just at first I was not very happy with your father. We had had a quarrel, I forget what about, and I sat down and wrote words which I have many a time bitterly repented ever having put on paper. I have never forgotten them—I never shall! I have seen them often in my happiest moments, and they have seemed to me to be written with letters of fire!"

"You have it back now? You have destroyed it?"

She shook her head wearily.

"No, I was to have had it when he had succeeded; I had not let him in five minutes when you disturbed us."

"Tell me the man's name."

"Why?"

"I will get you the letter."

"He would not give it to you. You could not make him."

Wolfenden's eyes flashed with a sudden fire.

"You are mistaken," he said. "The man who holds for blackmail over a woman's head, a letter written twenty years ago, is a scroundrel! I will get that letter from him. Tell me his name!"

Lady Deringham shuddered.

"Wolfenden, it would bring trouble! He is dangerous. Don't ask me. At least I have kept my word to him. It was not my fault that we were disturbed. He will not molest me now."

"Mother, I will know his name!"

"I cannot tell it you!"

"Then I will find it out; it will not be difficult. I will put the whole matter in the hands of the police. I shall send to Scotland Yard for a detective. There are marks underneath the window. I picked up a man's glove upon the library floor. A clever fellow will find enough to work upon. I will find this blackguard for myself, and the law shall deal with him as he deserves."

"Wolfenden, have mercy! May I not know best? Are my wishes, my prayers nothing to you?"

"A great deal, mother, yet I consider myself also a judge as to the wisest course to pursue. The plan which I have suggested may clear up many things. It may bring to light the real object of this man. It may solve the mystery of that impostor, Wilmot. I am tired of all this uncertainty. We will have some daylight. I shall telegraph tomorrow morning to Scotland Yard."

"Wolfenden, I beseech you!"

"So also do I beseech you, mother, to tell me that man's name. Great heavens!"

Wolfenden sprang suddenly from his chair with startled face. An idea, slow of coming, but absolutely convincing from its first conception, had suddenly flashed home to him. How could he have been so blind? He stood looking at his mother in fixed suspense. The light of his knowledge was in his face, and she saw it. She had been dreading this all the while.

"It was Mr. Sabin!—the man who calls himself Sabin!"

A little moan of despair crept out from her lips. She covered her face with her hands and sobbed.

(To be Continued.)

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MY GIRL

BY ELIZABETH AYRES

My Girl said when I happened to mention my intentions, "Now, Teddy, don't put anything more about us in the papers. It looks so conceited."

"Maybe so," I answered, "but I've got to tell. You've no idea how interested people are in our domestic affairs. It seems like they couldn't get enough. I've kept still a good while and now I've got to tell what's happened."

My Girl smiled that dream of a smile of hers. I knew it meant "all right, go ahead," or words to the same effect. That's My Girl all over. In the end she always lets me have my own way, because my way is hers and hers is mine. We're that kind of people.

What I want to tell is about Little Son. He owns us now. Micky, that's our dog, used to be proprietor of the establishment, but since Little Son arrived he's mounted the throne and we're his humble, obedient subjects.

There was never such a Little Son before. My Girl and I thought we were happy when there were just we two and Micky, but we dreamed it; now we know the reality since Little Son came to stay at our house. I'll never forget the day I met him. He was lying in the curve of My Girl's arm and looked about as big as a peanut. The first thing My Girl said to me was, "Teddy, isn't he beautiful?"

"My Girl," I told her, "for a gentleman with as little hair, no teeth and as florid a complexion, he's a marvel of manly beauty. Can he be touched without breaking?"

"Don't make fun of Little Son," My Girl said, but I knew from the look in her eyes she wasn't angry. "Take him, Teddy," she urged.

First I had to put my arms around My Girl and feel her soft cheek against mine to make sure I had her. She snuggled up to my shoulder and whispered, "Teddy, he's the perfect image of you. I'm so glad he looks like his father."

My heart turned a handspring. That was the first time I'd realized I was a father. "Little mother," I whispered in return, holding her close.

"Go on and take Little Son," she said again, presently.

So I took him. I think he was upside down and sideways, though I'm not certain, he had me so scared. Anyhow, he gave me a punch with his fists as much as to say, "How are you, old man?"

I had to laugh. My Girl giggled one of her oldtime giggles that did me good to hear. Little Son began to squirm and I handed him back to his mother.

"Has Micky seen him?" I asked, trying to appear careless when I felt like doing a song and dance.

"Not yet," returned My Girl.

I wish you could have seen her face. The mother look had come into it, and her smile—oh, well, I can't describe it, but talk about angels and heavenly music, they couldn't touch My Girl.

I went to the door and called Micky. He'd been feeling injured and neglected for several days and came when he got ready, which was immediately. Micky has a forgiving disposition if you'll only notice him. When he was in the room he looked around inquiringly. Just then Little Son lifted his voice and spoke out loud. Micky pricked up his ears and sniffed the air. I suppose he thought it was cats. Micky's death on cats. As soon as he discovered where the sound came from, he trotted over to the bed. When he saw what was there he began to wag his tail and poke the bundle that had Little Son in it with his nose. Little Son paid no attention. He was too busy with his own affairs to notice a dog.

My Girl said, "this is your little master, Micky, you must do just as he says."

She put her hand on Micky's head and petted him so he should not feel left out. That's like My Girl, always so thoughtful of everyone's feelings.

Pretty soon I thought we'd stayed long enough so Micky and I started to go away.

"Teddy, don't go," My Girl begged, holding out her hand and looking wistful.

"My Girl," said I, "I hate to leave you but I have to go out and toil for my large and growing family. Is there anything in particular I can do for you?"

She was still for a moment seeming to take comfort having me hold her hand. It's such a wee bit of a hand and it's done so much for me. I wish I could tell My Girl all the things I think and feel about her, but I can't, not in a thousand years.

"Goodbye, Teddy," she said at last, taking away her hand.

"Goodbye, My Girl, take care of yourself and don't let anyone steal his royal majesty while I'm gone."

"As if I would!" she exclaimed, pretending to be indignant.

I kissed her and went away. Confidentially, I don't believe she even heard me go, she was so taken up with Little Son who looks like me and I'm not handsome.

I was due at the office but I had to go out behind the house and think things over. About all I could do was to say to myself, "My Girl and Little Son, and he looks like me." I felt like I had a bunch of Rockefeller's millions. Micky thought we were out to hunt rats and was on the chase.

"Calm yourself, Micky," I said, "I'm busy finding out I'm a father. Little Son hasn't much use for me yet, but some day, when he wants a nickel, he'll wake up and find I'm convenient to have around the house."

I supposed people would notice something different about me that day and I was astonished that no one seemed to. I wanted to tell what had happened and went around with a foolish grin on my face until one of the boys took observations.

"You have a large and elegant smile," he remarked, "what's the occasion of this rejoicing?"

"Little Son's out to our house," I blurted out, glad to have it over."

"Well," he said as if it were an everyday occurrence, "don't split your face. You may need it."

I didn't have to tell anyone else. He passed the word around and the cigars were at my expense at the smokefest that followed. I was glad to spend the money, and yet I hated to, thinking that Little Son might want to have a time himself.

Ever since My Girl and I have been together I've always been gladder to go home than any place else and now I'm so anxious I can hardly wait to get there. I know My Girl and Little Son are expecting me and My Girl will have something to tell about the wonderful doings of Little Son. One of the men at the office said, "you'll get used to it after awhile and won't get so excited. There have been infants on earth before."

"I suppose so," I answered, indifferently. To myself I said, "but not like Little Son. He's the only one of the kind and we've got him."

Honestly, it would make you laugh to hear My Girl talk about Little Son's smartness. She has his future planned out forty ways for Sunday and then some more for week days. The other night when I went home, My Girl was gum-shoeing around the house, singing softly. I knew by the signs that Little Son was asleep.

"Howdy, Teddy," My Girl greeted.

"Same to you," I said, with my arm around her waist and her cheek against my top vest button.

"How's the great one of the household?" I asked her.

"He's been as good as gold all day," My Girl told me.

Little Son may look like me, but he has My Girl's disposition, and that is sunshine and roses.

"Let's go and look at him," My Girl proposed.

"All right, let's," I agreed, more than ready. So we went.

Micky was nosing around as usual and I called, "Come on, Micky."

Little Son was asleep in his cradle which My Girl says is a bassinet, but I forget the name most all of the time. Micky sat down and wagged his tail, while My Girl and I held our breath and gazed at the picture. When Little Son is asleep we don't talk much, at least not so's he can hear us.

My Girl was still for so long I knew something important was working in her mind. I waited until she was ready to let it out.

"Teddy," she said, finally, speaking as if a grave question were to be settled, "I think we'll have Little Son take a college course, he seems to me fitted for a professional career." She was as solemn as an owl about it. I almost laughed out loud, but I calmed myself in time and was as solemn as My Girl.

"It's just as you say," I answered, "but," touching the soft spot on the top of his head, "we must be careful about too much study, it might result in softening of the brain. Do you see this spot?"

"Now, Teddy," giggled My Girl, "you're perfectly awful!"

She knew I was only joking.

Just then Little Son got redder in the face, wrinkled his nose, hit out with his fists, sneezed—and woke up. Micky heard the sneeze and went hunting for cats. We can't teach Micky that Little Son is not cats.

"Well um should come to he muver, yes um should ums."

That was My Girl talking Little Son talk. I've got so I can understand the language fairly well, though I don't speak it fluently.

"Shall I get supper?" I asked meekly.

"It's all ready to put on table. Would you just as soon do that?" came My Girl's voice, rather muffled. She was burrowing her nose in Little Son's fat neck and the rascal liked it!

"Yes'm," I said.

I've had a heap of practice in the domestic service line since Little Son came to be with us.

Now we sit at the table, My Girl with Little Son on one of her arms, most generally I come next, and Micky's always close by. My Girl's got so she can do nearly everything with one hand. She has to. When Little Son is not asleep in his cradle he's sitting around promiscuously on his mother. I like to watch them, and when I think that both are mine, it makes me feel glad and thankful all over.

And this is what I wanted to tell you. Can you blame me?

LONDON'S LARDER.

The Business Done at World's Largest Docks.

The Tower of Loudon, gray and square, stands sentinel at the most romantic spot in our empire city. On one side are the offices, the banks, the exchanges, the shops, the squares and the great gorgeous residences of the rich, and on the other nothing but the roaring factories, the crowded warehouses and the long, interminable slums of the toilers.

It is here, at this romantic parting of the ways, that the London docks begin. Across the swirl of the chafing Thames strides Tower Bridge, shutting out all hint of beautiful embankments, luxurious hotels, stately parliament houses and polite bridges for cabs and carriages. Everything that the eye beholds here is eloquent of London's commerce, and of that alone. An unbridged Thames, with monstrous warehouses, crowded wharves and a tangle of shipping.

Towering chimneys, a pall of smoke, and running down to the river narrow, cobbled streets, filled with wagons and drays. You look about you and forget the London of ease and luxury, forget, also, the London of hunger and misery; you are looking on the London of commercial supremacy, the London of universal trade, the market of the world. Something like 700 vessels pass up and down Gravesend in a single day, and in one year between four and five thousand vessels, bearing nearly nine million, make their way to these London docks.

The London and India Docks company rules over an estate of 1,700 acres, with over twenty miles of quay and 15,000,000 square feet of flooring for the handling and storage of over eight hundred thousand tons of goods. The largest ships of all the world enter England through the gates of the Thames and make their way to these London docks.

You look along the quays and behold steamers from China and the East Indies, from South America and Canada, from Egypt and New Zealand, rigid there and quiet now, after long buffeting with stiff seas. Hundreds of London dockers swarm over them like egg laden ants, while enormous cranes rattle their swinging chains over them, and the scrapers get to work on the cracked and faded paint of their sloping sides. There is no idleness in the docks. The brown faced men who have brought these steel monsters across the seas are smoking luxurious pipes at home, dancing children on their knees, taking their wives to music hall and theatre, and, not a doubt of it, spinning yarns about the wonderful world down under; but here in the docks are shabby, pale faced, thick armed Londoners, running to and fro with packages on their bowed shoulders, sweating to empty the vessels that lie there; here, too, are engine drivers, steering their trains from dock to dock, and carriers driving away with vanloads of merchandise—everywhere Londoners waiting on these huge ships. The sailors are like gentlemen who have driven their equipage to the stable and left these grooms of the docks to clean up ready for their next excursion.

You get some idea of London's trade by moving through the tall warehouses of the docks. Consider a few figures. Thirty-six thousand tons of tea are stored here in a single year. In the vaults, with their twenty-eight miles of gangway, can be stored one hundred thousand pipes of wine. Two hundred and fifty thousand tons of wool, worth £20,000,000, arrive annually at the port of London. Twenty thousand tons of tobacco are here in bond, valued at £6,000,000. There is accommodation in the cold storage warehouses for 864,000 sheep. Sixty thousand pounds of ostrich feathers have been stored here at one time, and several millions of bird skins arrive annually, too numerous for computation. In addition, the London docks have accommodation for sugar, ivory, spices, bark, gums, metals, marble, drugs, dates, pepper, rice, coffee, cocoa, isinglass, coal, grain, furniture, wood, timber, carpets, butter, cheese, poultry, even for sea shells, sponges, musk, ambregris and beeswax! In a single room you may look at elephants' tusks worth nearly £100,000.

The gardens and the factories of the world empty themselves into this lap of London. There is hardly a little island set in the midst of the seas which does not grow something or make something with brown fingers to send into the cold, gray port of London. As you walk through the warehouses your nostrils are filled with the scents of the earth—cinnamon, nutmeg, musk, vanilla, coffee, tea, tobacco—everything that once lived and drank the air in green and beautiful gardens across the sea. There at your feet lies the matting torn from tea packages on which some Chinamen set strange marks with brush and ink; and there are the red and green cases themselves, with the number and weight cut in their sides by a scribing iron. You look at even the nails in some strange package of goods out of the East, and picture to yourself the dark hands gripping them while the hammer struck home. All the hands and all the feet of the East seem to be going up and down the earth to keep the larder of London full. From San Francisco comes the extract of flowers for London's scent. —London Mail.

HE HAD A GOOD REASON.

Nodd—Come out with me and take a ride in my auto.

Todd—How long have you had it?

"Just got it."

"Had any experience with them?"

"No."

"Going to run it yourself?"

"I am."

"Can you mend a punctured tire?"

"No, sir."

"Wouldn't know the first thing to do?"

"Not the first thing."

"Have you studied, read, or been given any advice?"

"No, sir; I tell you I don't know the first thing."

"How far do you want to go?"

"Just as far as the thing will go."

"All right. I'll go with you."

"What! Why, I didn't dream you'd accept my invitation."

"Why not?"

"Why, I didn't suppose you'd care to go out in an auto with a man who doesn't know anything about it."

"Nonsense! You're just the man."

"How's that?"

"Simply because, old chap, that if we break down we'll drop the old machine and get home by trolley, train or carriage. But if you thought you knew the first thing about it, you'd spend the rest of the day trying to fix it up, while I'd have to stay with you and suffer as a matter of courtesy."—Life.

TO CALM WAVES BY BOMBARDMENT

Shells filled with oil, intended to calm a stormy sea when fired into it, have been invented in France. The effect of a film of oil in reducing the size of waves is well known, but in the case of a moving vessel it is difficult to reach those in front, among which the ship's progress will soon bring it. At first ordinary explosive shells containing oil were tried, but these, besides being dangerous, did not distribute the oil evenly. At present wooden shells are used, which break when they strike the water, allowing the oil to run evenly over the surface. For night use the shells have an illuminating attachment. The results are said to be satisfactory.—Success.

The Farmstead

Questions for Answers.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible:

I would like the readers of the Farmstead department to tell if there is a remedy for sleepiness in a horse. We have one that will fall broadside, fast asleep, in the harness, if allowed to stop for a minute. She seems well otherwise.—L., Corry, Pa.

What will cure the big neck in calves? It is very bad in this country in calves, goats, colts and pups.—S., Leavenworth, Wash.

Will the person who recently gave a treatment for asthma through The Farmstead tell me where I can get tamarack bark?—L., Randleman, N. C.

I have a very fine bird dog that is afflicted with mange. I would like to have somebody tell me, through The Farmstead, what to do for him.—S., Coal Valley, Ala.

Can anyone give me a remedy for chigger bites? Also, is there anything that will keep these pests from biting a person?—E., Peckham, Okla.

For over three months my cow has passed blood with her urine. She seems perfectly well otherwise. She gave birth to a fine, strong calf about a week ago. Would be pleased to know the cause and a cure.—D., Corry, Pa.

To Kill Ants.

Editor Farmstead: Tell H., La Plata, N. H., to take one-fourth paris green and three-fourths sugar; make a syrup and feed his ants. It is sure death. I have used it to clean them out of my orchard. Cover so that nothing but ants can get it. —V., Boardman, Mich.

Sandpaper for Corns.

A friend told me to get some coarse sandpaper and rub over the surface to cure corns, being careful not to scrape the living tissues. I tried it and found so much relief that I want to tell other sufferers about it.—B., Burt, Mich.

Bad Eggs for the Dogs.

Editor Farmstead: Tell that man who has a dog that sucks eggs to put a nest of rotten eggs where the dog will find them, and the animal will have no more taste for eggs. I treated two dogs that way, and they never touched an egg afterward.—J., Burr, Neb.

For the Self-Milker.

Editor Farmstead: Tell the person with the self-milking cow to anoint the teats thoroughly with tallow, fresh tallow preferred. That will break her of the habit. —P., Carter, Ill.

Salt Kills Trees.

R., Housedale, Pa.: The salt killed your trees. Salt is good for trees, but it must be used sparingly, about two tablespoonfuls to a tree, scattered on the ground, but not too close to the tree. Put that amount around them every three weeks.—R., Zanesfield, O.

Death to Striped Bugs.

Edtior Farmstead: If D., Greenville, Tenn., will spray his watermelon vines with the following solution he will have no further trouble with the striped bugs: Use one ounce blue vitriol, one ounce of lime, and one-tenth ounce paris green to a gallon of watter. Put the blue vitriol in water and let it stand for a day or two so that it will thoroughly dissolve. Then mix the three in a gallon of water and spray the vines, but be careful not to use more than one-tenth ounce of the paris green to a gallon water.—W., Beallsville, O.

Editor Farmstead: Here is my remedy for striped cucumber bugs: Take air-slacked lime, that is like flour, and sprinkle it plentifully around the vines and on them until they are quite white and he will have no more trouble with them. We keep it in the granary the year around for disinfectant purposes so are prepared when the bugs come. If I had none on hand, would pound some fine and put out in the air a few days and use sparingly.—M., Hastings, Mich.

A Serviceable Fence.

Editor Farmstead: Please tell R., Manchester, O., that if he wants a fence that will give him a good one with the least expense, to put up a good woven wire fence. I had 40 rods of hedge fence on my place at one time but have pulled part of it up and will pull the rest. There was a lots of hedge in this part of the country, but the most of it has been destroyed. A hedge fence will turn any stock except hogs. The hedge will die out in places and leave a hole. The hedge takes so much moisture from the soil that you can not raise anything ten or twelve feet either side of it. Anybody can have my hedge who will pull it up and take it away.—G., Reading, Mich.

For Blind Chicks.

G., St. Marys, O.: Catch your blind chicks and open their eyes, as the lids are gummed together. Rub the lids with a drop of cream or sweet oil. The cause of the blindness is cold, damp weather. Once or twice a week add beef meal to corn meal. If you do not have good gravel for them give ground oyster shells three times a week.—H., Orlando, O.

Getting Rid of Weeds.

Straight rows will save much annoyance in fighting weeds, and frequent cultivation should be given. If the land is cultivated after every rain there will be no weeds of consequence to come later and the loose top soil will prove an admirable protection against drought. Corn roots feed close to the surface and extend in all direction. It is not advantageous to break or cut them with the cultivator teeth, for which reason any cultivation given should be shallow, or only sufficient to loosen the soil and destroy the young weeds, and cultivation should be continued as long in the season as a horse can get between the rows. The proper plowing and preparing of the ground for all kinds of crops, however, is as important as the after-cultivation.

The Owl.

His head is large.
Owls are nocturnal.
The owl has a meditative manner.
A snowy owl is the prettiest at the zoo.
An owl steals noiselessly upon its prey.
In courting he dances most ludicrously.
Many owls take and keep a mate for life.
He is more a case of stupidity than wisdom.
Mrs. Owl lays the most globular of eggs.
He occupies the same nest from one year to another.
Owls have been known to fix up an abandoned hawk's nest.

A WIDOW'S LUCK

Quit the Thing That Was Slowly Killing Her.

A woman tells how coffee kept her from insuring her life:

"I suffered for many years chiefly from trouble with my heart, with severe nervous headaches and neuralgia; but although incapacitated at times for my housework, I did not realize the gravity of my condition till I was rejected for life insurance, because, the examining physician said, my heart was so bad he could not pass me. This distressed me very much, as I was a widow and had a child dependent upon me. It was to protect her future that I wanted to insure my life.

"Fortunately for me, I happened to read an advertisement containing a testimonial from a man who had been affected in the same way that I was with heart trouble, and who was cured by leaving off Coffee and using Postum Food Coffee. I grasped at the hope this held out, and made the change at once.

"My health began to improve immediately. The headaches and neuralgia disappeared, I gained in flesh, and my appetite came back to me at once. Greatest of all, my heart was strengthened from the beginning, and soon all the distressing symptoms passed away. No more waking up in the night with my heart trying to fly out of my mouth! Then I again made application for life insurance, and had no trouble in passing the medical examination.

"It was seven years ago that I began to use Postum Food Coffee, and I am using it still, and shall continue to do so, as I find in it a guarantee of good health." Name given by Postum Company, Battle Creek, Mich.

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Mont., Wyo., Colo., N. Mex. and West thereof orders, must call for 6 gals. $15 by prepaid freight. Write for express terms.

Our book "A Fair Customer" Mailed Free.

His eyes and ears are surrounded by a stiff fringe of feathers.

A look at the owl will show the most foolish person what a wise expression and silence does for one. Even the goddess of wisdom was fooled into adopting it for her own bird.—Philadelphia Record.

To Get Rid of Rats.

Dissolve 5 pounds of copperas in ten gallons of water and add to that enough fresh-slacked lime to make a moderately thick whitewash. Apply this liberally to places where the rats go, and they will desert those places at once. Put some of the wash into and around their holes and along their runways wherever it is possible to do so. They will change to other places, but you must follow them up with the wash, and eventually they will leave your place altogether and will not return while the wash remains.

Milk With Dry Hands.

It would be better for the reputation of dairying could the milkers be induced to milk with clean hands, declares H. O. Curtis, in writing to the Jersey Bulletin. Sour and tainted milk is too common with us during the summer and autumn months, and it is a difficult task, under the most favorable conditions, to have the milk free from taint. Not only has the dairyman to combat taints from feeds in the fall, but the cows will get dirt on their udders and teats, and from there it gets into the milk pail because most men milk with wet hands. Whatever the milker has been handling before milking leaves a taint and bacteria on the hands, and, of course, it is washed off into the milk; the result is that one day's cream, or one day's churning, is different in bouquet and flavor from another.

The butter maker will tell us he controls the flavor with another kind of bacteria, but there is something more potent than butter makers' special species of butter culture, and it is what gets into the milk ahead of the man at the churn. As already stated, it is the dirt on the cow's udder that is causing a riot among the different kinds of living organisms in the milk.

When a scientific butter maker gets on his ear about some taint that is puzzling him he makes a fermentation test and locates it nine times out of ten, but that is no reason why carelessness should be practiced at all times in milking. The consumer of milk in the city gets hold of some of his tainted and impure milk, and he blames the dairy from which it came. The city man does not care one iota whether the milk came from John, Jacob or Isaac, so long as it is good and rich. But, what is "good and rich" milk? There is going to be a different definition as to what is "good" for the human family, and what is not good, according to some modern medical authorities.

But whatever that may amount to, it is not what we want. The crying need is plenty of clean, wholesome milk, and it can not be had unless milkers milk with dry hands.

Roots for Stock Feed.

Roots are superior to ensilage as winter food for stock, but the cost of ensilage is much less than roots. A crop of carrots will be found one of the best foods that can be grown on the farm, but the work of growing carrots is the great drawback.

Question Bureau

RULES.—1.—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions on religious topics—no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices or old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

The Dark Day.

Editor Bureau: Will you tell us something about the "dark day" of May 13, 1780? What is supposed to be the cause of that darkness? Do you think it in anyway pertains to the "seventh seal" spoken of in the Bible?—J. W. S., Salem Church, N. C.

Will reply to your last question first, with the opinion that the "dark day" of 1780 pertains in no way to the "seventh seal." Two reference works before us do not exactly agree as to the date of the "dark day" of 1780. One has it as occurring May 19 and the other May 12. However, that is immaterial. Superstitious persons find it easy to attribute phenomena to supernatural causes. History contains records of many days when the sun has been obscured. In the middle ages an extraordinary occultation was immediately attributed to supernatural causes, just as a shower of rain laden with the pollen of the pine or birch was deemed a portentous shower of brimstone, or, if colored with earthly matter containing peroxide of iron or hydrochlorate of cobalt, was dreaded as an expression of divine wrath in a rain of blood. Even the "dark day" of 1780 New England was so obscured as to cause in some places cessation from outdoor work. Birds and domestic fowls acted as during an eclipse. The darkness began at 10 o'clock and lasted until night, causing a feeling of alarm over its unprecedented nature. There appears to have been an absence of clouds for most part, though a light rain occurred. The area of darkness in reality extended beyond New England. Two dark days are recorded as occurring in America earlier than that of 1780, one in 1716 and another in 1762. The dark days of Canada were October 16, 1785, and July 3, 1814. On the latter date the darkness extended over a tract estimated to be about 300 miles in length and 200 in breadth, in the region of the St. Lawrence river and gulf. There were showers of sand and very dark ashes, and the atmosphere was of a deep yellow color. The characteristic features seemed to point to volcanic action as an origin rather than to forest fires. These two causes have received much attention in their relation to the tinting and obscuring of the atmosphere over immense areas. The smoke from great forest fires in the northwestern states and Canada was in 1881 carried south and southeast to almost incredible distances, and in June, 1903, extensive fires in the forests of New England and of the Adirondacks caused a yellowish haze that extended from its source. After the volcanic eruptions of Mount Soufriere and Mount Pelee in May, 1902, vast quantities of volcanic dust were borne seaward, more or less obscuring the daylight by their persistence in the atmosphere. The volcanic dust from Krakatoa is believed to have encircled the entire earth and to have affected the color of the atmosphere for months.

No Naval Battle.

Editor Question Bureau: I have been told that on July 10, 1862, a naval battle was fought between Japan on one side and the United States on the other, in which the Jaapnese fleet of seven vessels was destroyed by the American fleet of two or three vessels. If this be true, please tell me what you can about it.—W. G. G., Marion, O.

No such battle at such date was fought. Such information may be the result of a mixture of dates and circumstances. It may be worth while, in reply to the above question, to make a brief review of historical facts. In 1852, President Fillmore sent Commodore M. C. Perry, with a fleet of seven vessels, to Japan, because of the harsh treatment wrecked American sailors had received on the coast of Japan. Commodore Perry was instructed to demand protection for the Americans, and, if possible, to effect a treaty by which American vessels should be allowed to obtain supplies and for purposes of trade. In March, 1854, through his persistence and the silent diplomatic eloquence of his war vessels, he fulfilled his mission. Two ports were opened, and this act may be said to have been the beginning of western civilization in Japan. Treaties with Great Britain and other countries soon followed. In July, 1863, a change of rulers having occurred, an effort was made to have the foreigners abandon the ports, and the ships of the United States, France, Great Britain and the Netherlands were fired upon. These treaty powers afterward sent their warships to Shimonoseki, the port at which the batteries were erected. The foreigners won a complete victory. As a result, an indemnity of 3,000,000 Mexican dollars was demanded and obtained, and the eyes of the Japanese anti-foreign party were opened to the strength of the foreign powers.

The Hall of Fame.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give a short sketch of the Hall of Fame established in New York city, and the names of statesmen, generals and authors on the tablets.—N. A., Lima, O.

The Hall of Fame is a memorial to famous Americans, at the New York University. That institution received a gift of $100,000 with which to build a colonade 500 feet long on University Heights. Large panels to the number of 150, two feet by eight, will bear simple inscriptions of the names and dates of birth and death of the famous native Americans who are chosen as the 150 greatest men. Of these 50 were chosen in 1903, and five will be chosen every five years thereafter till the year 2000. The public was invited to make nominations, and such nominations as were seconded by the senate of the university were submitted to 100 judges, representing every state in the union. These judges were university and college presidents, professors of history, scientists, publicists, editors, authors and judges of the supreme court, national and state. Ninety-seven of these sent in their votes, and 29 great men, native and 10 years dead, chosen by the vote, and thereafter ratified by the senate of the university, are the first of these immortals. George Washington headed the list, Abraham Lincoln second, and Daniel Webster third. It is believed that the names of Bryant, Poe and Cooper will be added hereafter. Lowell was not dead 10 years and was not eligible. Bryant failed by three votes, and Greeley by five. There was much discussion over the selection of Robert E. Lee, but as the southern men were in the minority his vote was not sectional. Following is the list of the names chosen and the vote each received: George Washington, 97; Abraham Lincoln, 93; Daniel Webster, 96; Benjamin Franklin, 94; Ulysses S. Grant, 92; John Marshall, 91; Thomas Jefferson, 90; Ralph Waldo Emerson, 87; Henry Wadsworth Longfellow, 85; Robert Fulton, 85; Washington Irving, 83; Jonathan Edwards, 81; Samuel F. B. Morse, 80; David G. Farragut, 79; Henry Clay, 74; Nathaniel Hawthorne, 73; George E. Peabody, 70; Robert E. Lee, 69; Peter Cooper, 69; Eli Whitney, 67; John James Audubon, 67; Horace Mann, 67; Henry Ward Beecher, 66; James Kent, 65; Joseph Story, 64; John Adams, 61; William Ellery Channing, 58; Gilbert Stuart, 52; Asa Gray, 51.

The Fish-Worm Controversy.

On the subject of the raining of fish-worms the Bureau submits the following communication for the delectation of our readers:

Editor Question Bureau:—I am a great admirer of The Bidde and think it the best paper I ever read. I am surprised at those fishworm stories printed in the Question Bureau. Why do intelligent people pretent to believe such stories? The idea of "raining fishworms" is preposterous. We all know that fishworms cannot live in the air. How soon may we expect some dear brother to report a shower of elephants?—I. G., Washington, Pa.

Editor Bureau:—I see that you dispute the fact that worms "rain down." I will tell you that they do. About sixteen years ago, while I was riding in Nebraska during a rainstorm, two good-sized fishworms fell on our laps. I have also seen it rain toads, and lots of them. I have seen the ground bloody where they fell. Now, this is no fish story. It is true, and I can prove it.—J. H. ..., Fitzgerald, Ga.

The Boomerang.

Editor Bureau: Will you please tell us something about the boomerang, the weapon used by the natives of Australia? I have been told that it is thrown in the opposite direction from the object aimed at, and that it then curves in the air in some way and comes back far in the rear of the starting point. Will you please give me the facts?—E. H., Derby, Vt.

The boomerang is from 30 to 40 inches in length, and is made of hard wood. In shape it is curved somewhat like a scimitar or a parabola, or it may have a decided bend in the middle nearly approaching a right angle, the bend being a natural one. The breadth is usually about three inches, and one surface is flat, the other is somewhat rounded. There are different kinds of boomerangs, some being used in war, others in the chase, and still others for amusement. This variety can be hurled so as to turn while in the air and come back almost to the place whence it was thrown. It is this peculiarity that has made the weapon so famous, though the returning boomerang, if not used merely for amusement, is only used to bring down birds. In throwing the weapon it is grasped by one end, and after a short run hurled straight in front. It then takes a horizontal position and revolves rapidly as it moves obliquely upward into the air. After a time it curves round, and if the thrower so desires, comes back close to him. It may move for a considerable distance horizontally at only a few feet above the ground, and then suddenly rise vertically upward with great velocity. The peculiarly irregular character of its path through the air, and the rapid change in its direction of movement, render it a very efficient weapon for killing birds. There is also a special boomerang for killing birds capable of being thrown in a straight course of 200 yards. The Australian natives often throw the boomerang in such a way as to cause it to strike the ground about 30 feet off. This is said to impart increased velocity, and the weapon may even hit the ground a second time and rebound into the air. The war boomerang is larger and heavier than that used in hunting.

The Strongest Navies.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give the five strongest navies of the world, and how they rank in comparison to strength. Also how many first-class battleships the United States has.—W. D. B., Cooper, Tex.

Taking into consideration battleships, cruisers and gunboats, the five strongest navies of the world rank as follows: Great Britain, France, Germany, United States and Italy. The United States has built and under construction 19 first-class battleships. Before her war with Japan the Russian navy ranked fifth. To figure the strength of a navy on paper is very deceptive. However, that is the only method to follow in the absence of actual warfare.

A Fish Story.

Editor Question Bureau: I am not inclined to criticise your views relating to the fishworm discussion, but would change the topic by asking: Do fishes ever rain down? The following may be relied on as an actual occurrence: While passing through a pasture my son-in-law was much surprised to find a live fish flopping around in the grass. Now, how did that fish get there? There were no boys in the neighborhood kho practiced fishing in the creek not far away. Did it come down with the rain?—M. H., Windsor Mills, O.

The boomerang is not inclined to prolong the agony by an indefinite discussion of the fish and fishworm stories. The editor has received many communications on the subject which have not been printed; also has received a printed story concerning a "rain of fish" following the recent cyclone at Snyder, which, if true, could not be regarded as beyond explanation. When a cyclone goes about picking up things it would not be strange if it should visit a fishpond or cross a stream and gather up a few small fish to add to its budget. It is possible that the spawn of fish might also be carried in this way and deposited in waters heretofore devoid of fish, and left to hatch. Hence, a so-called miracle. But in reply to the above inquiry: The editor is not going to pretend to say how that particular fish reached the pasture field alive, but if he were to make a guess it would be that it was carried from its native water by a fish-hawk and dropped, either carelessly or on account of an attack of an enemy. It is certain that it had not been out of fish water long when found, or it would have been dead.

The Law of Heredity.

Editor Question Bureau: Do you believe in heredity? Why?—R. L. L., Sunrise, Va.

As an abstract proposition, yes. But we also believe that the law of heredity is not always enforced rigidly. Parental characteristics are unquestionably transmitted to the offspring, the child possessing the mean between the character of each parent, and yet, at the same time, no two individuals are exactly alike. Scientific men classify inheritance as follows: First, continuous or normal inheritance, that is where the children resemble the father and mother. Second, interrupted inheritance, where the offspring resemble the grandparents. Third, collateral inheritance, where the offspring inherit the qualities of their uncle or aunt. Fourth, atavism or reversion, which is inheritance from a remote ancestor. We are given a notable example in the Egyptians of today inherits the features and mental characteristics of their ancestors, who lived 6,000 years ago. His environment has remained practically the same, and the physical features and climate of his country have not changed. The subject of heredity is one admitting of more extensive discussion than is permitted here. The Bureau cannot add to reply to R. L. L.'s question concerning men and women of note who were of illegitimate parentage.

The Man Behind the Gun.

Editor Question Bureau:—Will you please tell me how and by whom the large guns on the battleships are ranged?—A. A. A., Clifford, Pa.

By the man behind the gun—the gun pointer. All guns above the three-inch calibre are fitted with telescope sights, also with open day and night sights, and with electric and percussion firing. Upon the man who does the pointing largely depends the success of a battle.

The International Date Line.

Editor Question Bureau:—Where is the international date line, what waters does it cross and what change of time is made in crossing it?—W. W. G., Leopold, W. Va.

The international date line is an imaginary line drawn through the Pacific ocean somewhat irregularly, but tending in a general northarly and southerly direction, and separating the islands of the Pacific ocean in such a way that all those which lie to the east of it have the same date as the United States, while all those on the west of it carry the same date as Japan and Australia. A traveler leaves New York city at noon on Sunday and proceeds westward just as fast as the earth turns on its axis, and he follows the sun in its apparent westward progress with such precision that he keeps it always directly south of him. It will be noon, therefore, at every place he passes. If, however, he asks the day of the week at every point of his journey, he will be told that it is Sunday at all points in the United States, and even as far west as Hawaii. This cannot hold true indefinitely, however, because when he has gone entirely around the world and has returned to New York, he will have been gone 24 hours, and will, therefore, be told that it is Monday noon. Everywhere in Europe, too, he would have been told that it is Monday noon. Yet is has always been the same day to him, and there must have been some place on his journey where he was told, for the first time, that the day was Monday instead of Sunday. At this place, if he wishes to be in accord with the people whom he meets, he must arbitrarily change the name of his day from Sunday to Monday. Mariners are in the habit of making the change upon crossing the 180th meridian from Greenwich, England, but this fact is of no service to us if we wish to compare the date carried on one of the Pacific islands with the corresponding date at New York, because the mariners pay no attention to the local dates on the islands that they pass. The ideal way to find out where the date actually does change would be to canvass the entire Pacific ocean, so as to find out what date is actually in use on every one of its islands at some given instant. A line drawn from pole to pole in such a manner as to keep all islands bearing one date on one side and all islands bearing the other date on the other side, would afford a perfectly definite basis for the comparison of dates, and would be the true international date line. As a general rule, the date now in use upon most of the different islands is the date which results from the one carried there by the first European or American colonists, and this date will presumably be different according as the colonists came from the east or the west. In some cases, however, arbitrary changes have been made.

Thomas W. Lawson.

Editor Bureau: Please give a sketch of Thomas W. Lawson, author of "Frenzied Finance," with date of his marriage, etc. —J. E., Lebanon, O.

Thomas W. Lawson is banker, broker, author and yachtsman. He was born in Charleston, Mass., February 26, 1857. He was educated in the public schools at Cambridge, Mass., and married in the same town Jeannie Augusta Goodwille, in 1878. He has been in business as banker and broker since 1870 and is at present senior member of the firm of Lawson, Arnold & Co., members of the Boston and New York Stock Exchanges. Mr. Lawson has been a contributor to newspapers and magazines since 1875. His more recent work in that line, his attacks on the Standard Oil company, and reform efforts are familiar to newspaper readers. He is author of The Krank, written in 1887; History of the Republican Party; Secrets of Success; Collection of Poems and Short Stories from Magazines; and Lawson's History of the America's Cup. Mr. Lawson has residences at Boston, Cohasset, Winchester and Scituate, Mass. His office is in Boston.

Pocahontas.

Editor Bureau: Please give a sketch of Pocahontas. Who did she marry?—J. O. W., Lakeside, Wash.

Pocahontas, the Indian princess, was born in Virginia about 1595 and died in England, March 21, 1617. She was the daughter of Powhatan, a celebrated Indian sachem in Virginia, and chief of the Chickahominy tribe. She had a warm friendship for the English colonists, and narrative tells of her rescue of Captain John Smith. Smith, during his explorations, was taken prisoner by Powhatan, and after six weeks was sent back to Jamestown. Smith makes no allusion to this story until 1616, when Pocahontas was in England, although in his "True Relation," published in 1608, he had testified to her services in the colony. In 1616, in a letter to the queen, he says that "at the minute of my execution she hazarded the beating out of her own brains to save mine." Smith did not, however, elaborate upon the story until the appearance of his "General Historie," published in 1624. Some have accused Smith of embellishing the story to satisfy English curiosity, while others contend for the accuracy of his account. After Smith had left the colony, in 1609, Pocahontas fell into the hands of an English expeditionary party, who kept her as a valuable hostage. Her marriage to John Rolfe was solemnized in the presence of the uncle of Pocahontas and her two brothers. This event relieved the colony from the enmity of Powhatan, and preserved peace between them. During her visit to England Pocahontas attracted much attention. She was often called the Lady Rebecca, the name she had received in Christian baptism.

Civil Service Examinations.

Editor Bureau:—What are the branches used in the civil service examinations and how are the appointments made? Tell all you can of the civil service.—M. G. K., Charlotte, Ark.

The civil service rules require that all that part of the executive civil service of the United States which has been or may hereafter be classified under the civil service act shall be arranged in branches as follows: The departmental service, the customs service, the postal service, the government printing service and the internal revenue service. The departmental service includes all officers and employes who on the one hand are not appointed subject to the consent of the state, and on the other hand are above the grade of laborer, and who are serving in or on detail from the departments, commissions and offices in the District of Columbia, the railway mail service, the Indian service, the pension agencies, the steamboat inspection service, the marine hospital service, the lighthouse service, the life-saving service, the revenue cutter service, the mints and assay offices, the subtreasuries, the engineer department at large, the ordnance department at large, the land office service and the force employed under custodians of public buildings and in the United States penitentiary at Leavenworth, Kan. In addition to these are included all other employes except laborers and persons whose appointments are subject to the consent of the senate) whose duties are clerical or medical, or who serve as watchmen, messengers, draughtsmen, engineers, firemen, computers or as superintendents of construction, superintendents of repairs, or foremen under the supervising architect of the treasury, or who are in any branch of the treasury department not enumerated above. The customs service includes all officers and employes between the grade of inspector mentioned who are serving in any customs district. The postal service includes all similar offices and employes at free delivery postoffices. The government printing service and the internal revenue service cover all like positions in the branches indicated by their designations.

Persons seeking to be examined must file an application blank. The blank for the department service at Washington, railway mail service, the Indian school service and the government printing service should be requested directly of the civil service commission at Washington. The blank for the customs, postal or internal revenue service must be requested in writing of the civil service board of examiners at the office where service is sought. These papers should be returned to the officers from whom they emanated. Applicants for examination must be citizens of the United States and of the proper age. No person using intoxicating liquors to excess will be examined. No discrimination is made on account of sex, color or political or religious opinions. The limitations of age vary with the different services, but do not apply to any person honorably discharged from the military or naval service of the United States by reason of disability resulting from wounds or sickness incurred in the line of duty.

The applicants to enter the services designated are examined as to their relative capacity and fitness. For ordinary clerical places in the departmental, customs, and internal revenue services the examination is confined to orthography, penmanship, copying, letter-writing and simple arithmetic. Those desiring to be examined in physics and technics, mathematics, chemistry and mechanical drawing. Meat inspectors are examined in letter-writing, veterinary anatomy and physiology, veterinary pathology, and meat inspection. One of the tests for postoffice and railway mail clerks is an exercise in reading manuscript addresses. Specimen sets of questions will be furnished by the commission upon request. Examinations are held twice a year in every state and territory at stated times and the examinations relate as nearly as possible to the duties to be performed, and, wherever practicable, include experience and practical tests. No applicant is admitted to an examination in any one of the different recognized trades, such as those in the government printing office, unless he has had five years' experience in his trade, one year of which must have been as a journeyman. This information is obtained by personal questions relating to the applicant's experience at his trade and the certificates of persons who have employed him. No one is certified for appointment whose standing in any examination is less than 70 per centum of complete proficiency, except applicants whose claims for military or naval preference under section 1,754 R. S. have been admitted. These need obtain but 65. The law also prescribes competitive examinations for promotion in the service. A certificate is given to each person examined, stating whether he passed or failed to pass. For positions in the classified service, where technical qualifications are needed, special examinations are held. In the departmental service they are held for the state department, the pension, patent and weather bureaus, geological and coast surveys, engineer department at large, ordnance department at large, etc. For places which do not require technical qualifications the number of applicants is usually excessive, and only those who attain high grades have a good chance for appointment. There is always a good demand for male stenographers.

Upon the occurrence of a vacancy, the appointment to fill it, if not made by promotion, reduction, transfer, or reinstatement (for all of which provision is made by the civil service rules), must be made by selection from the eligibles of highest grade on the appropriate register. In the executive department at Washington and in the government printing office appointments are apportioned among the states and territories on the basis of popular population. Every appointment is made for a probationary period of six months. Whenever there are no names of eligibles upon a register for any position in which a vacancy exists, and the public interest requires that it be filled before eligibles can be provided by the commission, such vacancy may, subject to the approval of the commission, be filled by appointment without examination and certification until an eligible can be provided by the commission. The number of women applying for clerical places is greatly in excess of the calls of appointing officers. The positions to which the largest numbers of them are appointed are those of assistant microscopist in the branch offices of the bureau of animal industry at the various stockyards throughout the country, and teachers, matrons, seamstresses, etc., in the Indian service. A few receive appointments as stenographers and typewriters in the departmental service, and a few are appointed to technical and professional places.

Persons who served in the military or naval service of the United States and were discharged by reason of disabilities resulting from wounds or sickness incurred in the line of duty, are, under the civil service rules, given certain preferences. They are released from all maximum age limitations, are eligible for appointment at a grade of 65, while all others are obliged to obtain a grade of 70, and are certified to appointing officers before all others. Subject to the other conditions of the rules, a veteran of the rebellion or of the war with Spain, or the widow of any such person, or any army nurse of either war, may be reinstated without regard to the length of time he or she has been separated from the service.

Rural Free Delivery.

Editor Question Bureau: How much money do R. F. D. routes pay the government per year, and how much does it cost to run the route? Do you think rural delivery is becoming more popular? I notice a good many routes are being discontinued. Is there a special department for this work, and are the routes kept up by what they bring the government? If they should run to fail to take in enough to pay for their operation from what source would the money come for their support?—L. P., Holly, N. C.

The rural free delivery system does not pay. In other words, it is not self-sustaining by a very large amount, but we have not at hand the data to give the exact cost of maintaining the system. Rural free delivery is a part of the general postoffice department, and that branch of the government service now shows a deficit of $15,000,000, due almost wholly, it is said, to the cost of rural free delivery. This amount must be provided for by congressional appropriation. The popularity of the system is proved by the large increase of routes. In the eight years since the establishment of the system more than 30,000 routes have been given free delivery of mail. The fact that routes have been discontinued does not argue against its popularity. It is not being conducted as a money-making investment on the part of the government. It was created as a branch of the public service and is maintained as such for the benefit of the people. There is, of course, hope that it may eventually approach the self-sustaining condition, but that time is not within view. Meanwhile rural free delivery will continue to grow as the people demand it and as the government sees its way clear to extend the service.

Exercise and Diet for Fat Folks.

V. H., Hobart, Wash.: Since receiving your inquiry for a remedy for corpulency we have kept an eye out for something that might possibly give relief. You will recall that we recommended dieting and exercise. Since then we have found an endorsement of our recommendations, and hasten to add it to what has already been said. We are assured that the salvation of the fat woman will be found only in vigorous exercise and in a get-thin diet. She must live entirely on crisp, green vegetables, lean meats, salted toast, clear coffee and clear tea. No fats, sweets, eggs, cream, butter or potatoes in any form. Take a glass of buttermilk or a cup of clear coffee for breakfast, have a light luncheon, and let the only real meal be dinner. Sleep not longer than seven hours at the most, and make it a habit never to loaf. Drink very little water. Hot baths are a part of the weight producing regimen.

Salt Melts Ice.

Editor Question Bureau:—Will you kindly explain the operation of salt on our icy sidewalks to dissolve it? Then, why do we put it in ice cream freezers? Certainly not for the same reason.—G. S., Union City, Mich.

That is exactly the reason ice is used in ice cream freezers. Ice is colder when melting than at any other time, and therefore the cream in the freezer congeals more readily and in much shorter time through the use of salt.

Home of Mrs. Holmes.

Editor Bureau:—I wish to make a slight correction as to the home of Mrs. Mary J. Holmes. It is Brockport, Monroe county, N. Y., instead of Brockford, N. Y. I was one of her Sunday school scholars in 1859-60, and enlisted from that county during the civil war. Was glad to hear that she is still living. She is a noble woman.—P. S. S., Elizabeth City, N. C.

Formation of Hailstones.

Editor Question Bureau:—Recently, in this vicinity, hailstones that measured from six to eight inches in circumference fell. I also see it stated that in Iowa they of recently assumed shape, some measuring twelve inches in circumference, fell recently. Will you please explain the formation of such large hailstones of fantastic shapes? It does not seem reasonable that such large blocks of ice formed while falling as rain.—P. G. G., Patmos, North Carolina.

There is a theory that the formation of hail is dependent on the presence of whirlwind phenomena in the upper atmosphere. This theory has gained considerable acceptance, and now seems altogether reasonable. The formation of the alternate coatings of ice and snow is on this theory, produced by a series of vertical ascents and descents to and from an upper snow region and a lower region where the temperature is rather higher.

A Cloudburst.

Editor Question Bureau:—We hear much about cloudbursts. What are they and what causes them?—H. G. F., Hiattville, Kansas.

Briefly, a cloudburst is a sudden and violent rainfall of short duration and covering a limited territory. It occurs in the hottest season, and most frequently on the slopes of mountains and in arid regions, generally accompanied by heavy lightning. The cloudburst is caused by the contact of a warm current of air, surcharged with moisture, with a cold current. The result is swift condensation and immediate precipitation of the water formed.

Miscellaneous.

U. B. V., Lompoc, Cal.: The Bureau will not discuss religious questions. See the rules.

C. L., Glenwood, Ind.: Sherlock Holmes is a fictitious character, created by A. Conan Doyle.

C. W. H., Dillsboro, Ind.: If you are 21 years of age November 4, 1908, you will be entitled to a vote.

D. J. A., Timberville, Va.: Consult some expert, some one with a technical knowledge of the subject.

W. L. B., Harrisburg, Ill.: Write to the National Tribune, Washington, D. C., enclosing stamp for reply.

M. E. W., Castle Rock, Col.: Cannot give name of Vice President Fairbank's father, of course he is not living.

A. S., Berrien Spring, Mich.: We know nothing about that of which you inquire. You must have been misinformed.

E. C. S., Union City, Pa.: We believe August 29, 1800, is the correct date of Hiram Cronk's birth, but cannot be positive about it.

M. E. L., Sugar Branch, Ind.: The Bureau answers no questions in regard to rare coins, their value, etc. See the rules at head of column.

R. P. W., Rocky Ford, Col.: The Maine has not been raised from Havana harbor. Some of the Spanish ships sunk at Santiago were saved.

A. B., Princeton, Mo.: Your position as assistant recorder will acquaint you with all the duties of the office. The subject would not be of general interest.

S. T., Flat Top, W. Va.: All facts concerning the war between Russia and Japan have been printed from time to time in the news columns. The cost is not known. We have no list of all the commanders.

H. N. V., Bainbridge, N. Y.: There were no Pope Paschal I and Pope Paschal II; Paschol I, anti-pope, and Paschal III, anti-pope. If we knew which to whom you refer we could answer your question.

WILLIE'S MISTAKE.

Speaking of the turtles that were recently found in Jersey, bearing dates of 50 and 60 years ago, recalls an incident that once occurred on the farm of the late Henry I. Deacon, a well-to-do and influential resident of the land beyond the Delaware.

A youngster, who was fond of roaming over the fine, well-kept farm, found a turtle one day and it occurred to him to make it one of the ancient date.

Nothing short of the George Washington era would do. So, taking out his pen-knife, the boy inscribed "G. W., 1776, on the reptile's shell. The cutting, of course, looked very modern, but this was easily remedied by rubbing it in mud and polishing it on the grass. This done to the satisfaction of the boy, he rushed to the jolly-faced farmer, exclaiming:

"Look, Mr. Deacon, I just found a turtle more than 100 years old with George Washington's initials on the shell!"

"Then has," said Mr. Deacon, holding out his hand for the turtle.

"Yes, sir," returned the youngster with a very straight face.

The good old farmer glanced at the reptile just one second, and then burst out into a merry laugh.

"Willie, thee darned fool," said he, "that turtle isn't half grown."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

WHEN UNCLE SAM TOOK OVER ALASKA

A group of men were discussing the probable strategic value of Alaska to Russia at this time, had she not sold it to the United States. One of them, a retired army officer, was moved to tell an unwritten story of the transfer of sovereignty to Sitka.

"It will soon be 40 years since Russia formally turned Alaska over to us," said he. "We had two men-of-war in the harbor of Sitka, and Gen. Jeff Davis, dead long ago, was in command of our land forces brought there for the occasion.

"He was an impulsive man, who had been court-martialed only a few years before for killing a brother officer at St. Louis. Few persons know how near he came when Alaska was turned over to us to bringing on an Indian war that might have lasted off and on for the next ten years.

"The Sitka of that day was a little stockaded town, with the Russian governor's residence for its chief place. The governor was a prince, which does not mean much in Russia, though his hospitality on that occasion was truly princely.

"We were entertained with all sorts of delicacies to eat and unlimited champagne to drink, and we returned the hospitality in kind. When the Rusian flag finally fluttered down from the government building and ours went up in its stead everybody was in a very good humor.

"An hour or so later, however, Gen Jeff Davis happened to look beyond the stockade to a spot where about 2,000 Indians were encamped, having come to celebrate the occasion, and there he saw the Russian flag still flying. He was instantly in a rage, and calling an orderly he commanded him to go down at once and see that the Stars and Stripes took the place of the Russian ensign in the Indian encampment.

"Several officers warned him that he might make trouble if he did not go about this matter with care, but he repeated the order and the officer went. He talked through an interpreter with the chiefs and reported that they said that when the Boston men gave the Indians firewater as the Russians gave it to the Boston men the change of flags should be made.

"While the orderly was absent the Russians opened several more bottles of champagne, and when he came back with the message about firewater for the Indians the general was madder than ever. He instantly ordered an officer to take a file of soldiers into the Indian camp and run up the American flag, adding that if the Indians resisted he would have their camp shelled.

"It was an awkward moment, for Gen. Davis had the power to do what he threatened, and should he carry out his threat there would inevitably be immediate bloodshed, followed perhaps by years of Indian warfare. The Russians quietly warned us against hasty action, and some of us got hold of the general and urged him to go slow.

"At first nothing would satisfy him, but at length he was persuaded to order that a few barrels of whisky should be distributed to the chiefs and some blankets to their wives. We watched him uneasily after this order was given, and it was executed with all speed.

"The chiefs were appeased by the gifts, and in less than an hour from the time the order was given the American flag was flying over the Indian encampment. That whisky and those blankets probably saved the government of the United States millions of dollars.—New York Sun.

TAKES HEMP FOR SCIENCE

Medical Student Describes the Effects of Hasheesh.

"I recently went through an experience that I shall never forget—and it was all in the interest of the profession for which I am studying," said a San Francisco medical student one day last week. "A well known doctor and myself were one day discussing a drug known as hasheesh, commonly called Indian hemp. The physician stated that he had never seen a subject under the influence of this drug and that the experiment would no doubt be very interesting. As I was greatly interested in just such work and had great confidence in the doctor, I volunteered my services.

"There are several different ways of taking the 'dope' and we decided that I should take it in liquid form.

"I had been directed to eat very sparingly that morning, which instructions I carried out, and shortly before noon the experiment commenced. Taking the 'dope' was not very pleasant, but almost the second it was on the inside of me I began to feel queer. I did not get sleepy, or even tired, and, in fact, was perfectly contented and satisfied while sitting in a large chair, which was the doctor's desire.

"After some time, and as the effects of the hasheesh began to make themselves felt, I was suddenly overcome with a feeling that words cannot describe. In spite of the fact that I knew perfectly well that I was wide awake, everything commenced gradually to drift or float away from me, and the sensation was that of flying in the air, I amagine. All at once each article in the room, as well as my friend, the doctor, seemed to be several miles from me, but strange as it seemed I could see everything distinctly. It was like looking through the wrong end of a pair of opera glasses.

"Finally the doctor began talking to me and asking questions regarding how I felt. I answered all promptly and knew everything he was talking about, and we conversed throughout the afternoon. Each word that uttered seemed to weigh a pound or two.

"After I came to—and it seemed like a month—although I had only been under the influence of the hemp three hours, I felt rather nervous and hardly slept at all that night. Whether this experiment has, or ever will benefit the medical profession, I do not know, but I am sure that I will never again offer myself as a subject for the use of any kind of 'dope.'"

THE CRUEL PIANO.

My landlady's little boy, separated from me only by a thin lath partition of a wall, is playing five-finger exercises in halting rhythm and with innumerable false notes. The instrument is one in which the flight of years has left a tone like a discontented nutmeg grater.

The little boy, a pale child in a long pinafore and big white ears, hates his chosen instrument as much as I do, and so we meet on a level of mutual affliction. I loathe hearing him, and he hates his instrument; now, in the name of good common sense, why must he be offered up as a sacrifice?

His mother is a poor woman, and the tinkling cottage piano with the plaited faded green front represents the chops and many other wholesome things she has not eaten, and what she allows the young lady in the third-floor back, who takes her board out in piano lessons, is a serious sacrifice. Now, I ask what for?

Why is all the world playing an unnecessary piano?

Marriage has a fatal effect on music. For some occult reason as soon as a girl is married the piano—the grave of so much money and time—retires out of active life, and swathed in "art draperies," burdened by vases, cabinet photographs and imitation "curios," serves less as a musical instrument than a warning; but no sooner are the next generation's legs long enough to dangle between the keyboard and the pedals, than the echoes awaken to the same old false notes that serve no purpose unless an hour of daily martyrdom over a tear-splashed keyboard is an excellent preparation for the trials of life.—Mrs. John Lane in London Outlook.

NO REASON FOR TWO TRIPS

Patrick's wife was "ailing" and Patrick put on his Sunday best and walked four miles to the doctor's house to tell him about her.

"Now," said the doctor, when he had heard all Patrick had to say, and had prepared some medicine, "here is something for your wife. I've written the directions on the bottle, and I want her to try it faithfully for a fortnight. Then, if it doesn't relieve her, come to me again, and I will give you another prescription."

"Now, docther, see here," said Patrick, standing straight and looking grimly at the physician. "If you have your doubts o' this curin' Mary, as it's liveliest you have by the way you spake, why don't you give me first what you're goin' to give me last?"—Youth's Companion.

WHAT TOGO DID TO 'EM

What did Togo do to 'em?
What did Togo do?
When he saw 'em coming
Sweeping o'er the blue—
Rojy with his battleships,
Voelky with some, too—
What DID Togo do to 'em?
What did Togo DO?

Smashed 'em on the waterline,
Jammed 'em in the stern;
Soaked 'em at the waistline,
Slammed 'em shells to burn;
Countered on their turret guns,
Got home on the belt;
Dropped a biff of twenty tons
Just where it was felt—

Uppercut their fighting tops,
Solar-plexed the deck,
Landed where the anchor drops,
Rammed 'em at the neck,
Tore the bunkers with a right,
With the left the bridge,
Where the quarter had been
Left nothing but a ridge—

Took the funnels with a feint,
The engines with a bore,
When he jabbed the bottom off
Togo sighed "no more."

That's what Togo did to 'em that sunny day in May,
With Nicky underneath the bed five thousand miles away.

Springfield (Mass.) Union.

COURT KNEW THE GAME

And Took Judicial Notes of the Fine Points as They Were Narrated.

Senator Clay, of Georgia, is looked upon as one of the best raconteurs in the upper house of congress. In negro dialect stories he is inimitable, says the Louisville Courier-Journal. This is his latest:

When Judge David Irwin was holding court in Marietta, Ga., a negro was brought before him for smashing the nose of a companion while the two were engaged in a supposedly friendly game of cards. There were a dozen witnesses who testified that there was no provocation whatever, but that the prisoner had suddenly leaned over the table and smashed the nose of the man opposite, nearly knocking that organ out of place.

The belligerent was convicted of assault and battery and sentenced to six months' imprisonment. The man had in the past borne a good reputation and Judge Irwin had known him for years, and besides the judge was noted for his clemency to first offenders. So he asked the prisoner, when the case came before him for review, why he had acted in such a manner.

"You must have had some reason," he said. "Now tell me all about it, just between ourselves."

"Deed I did hab some reason, jedge; 'deed I did," the negro blurted out. "Judge, did you eber play seben-up?"

The stern dispenser of justice declined to answer the question. "Whether I play seven-up or not has nothing to do with the case," he said.

"Yah, 'deed it has, jedge. It hab heaps to do wif it," the negro insisted, "for lessen you can play seben-up you cain't understan' how this yere happened. You see, jedge, me and that nigger ober dar was playin' and I dole the cards and I turn up de nine-spot of spades, and I hab in my han' the jack and the ten and the deuce. He beg and I gib 'im one, an' den what you think dat nigger ober dar done? He lead de ace ob spades an' put on my deuce. Den what you think dat nigger ober dar done? He lead de king ob spades and I give him a hard look, but I put on my ten. Den what you think that onery, low-down, sneakin, nigger done, jedge? He lead de queen ob spades. I put on my jack, and den I just lean ober an' smash he's nose clean ofen he's face."

When order was restored the judge solemnly revoked the previous sentence. "I think that if the defendant pays one dollar," he said, "all the requirements of justice which the sovereign state of Georgia demands will be bountifully satisfied."

WHERE SEALS ARE KILLED

John Scudder McLain in his "Alaska" thus describes the business of securing sealskins: "The killing is always done early in the morning when the temperature is lowest. It was 5 o'clock in the morning when we left the ship. The killing season was practically over, but the agents had arranged a drive for our benefit. The seal lie along the rocky shores, the bulls, or 'beachmasters,' as they are called, and the cows and their pups occupying the rocks nearer the water, while the bachelors, the young unmated males, are forced to go farther up the beach. As only the bachelors are killed for their skins, this natural division facilitates the work of the drivers in making their selections. Two or three drivers slip in and 'cut out,' as the cowboys would say, a bunch for the day's killing. They proceed to make a great noise by shouting, slapping pieces of boards together and beating on tin cans. The seals are frightened and the surging, bulking mass is gradually forced away from the rookery.

"Now here they come, bleating like a flock of sheep, ambling in their awkward fashion through the tall grass. The younger males and the few females which the drivers will not try to separate from the herd until the killing ground is reached offer no resistance. But the two or three old bulls show fight and rush at the drivers with surprising speed and agility when pressed too hard. As

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JUNE 29, 1905.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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CURRENT COMMENT

Richard Croker threatens to return to this country to live.

Russia acts as if she expected Japan to beg with a handful of trumps.

Diplomacy is saying and doing disagreeable things in a pleasant way.

It will be a long time before another diplomat "Dear Bills" the secretary of war.

King Alfonso says he is now ready to get married. All the young man needs is a bride.

President Roosevelt has become a taxidermist. Mr. Bowen also regards him as a tanner.

Whatever Japan asks as indemnity she is not likely to be told to keep the change.

The sweet girl graduate should continue to grow sweeter for three or four years at least.

By the time he has the Equitable mess cleaned up, Paul Morton will have earned that big salary.

George B. Cox probably is willing to credit Lincoln Steffens with being a very clever writer of fiction.

Mr. Paul Morton has received a splendid recommendation from the last man under whom he worked.

Minister Bowen did not resign, he simply left the diplomatic service on the toe of the President's boot.

Mrs. Eddy says poverty is not a disease. Perhaps not, but whatever it is, it can't be cured by faith.

Bowen's offense might have been much greater had he addressed Secretary Taft as "Dear Willie."

Why worry because somebody has predicted a plague of flies? A dozen flies in the soup is no worse than one.

Being a lawyer, Mr. Bowen has found two sides to his case, the inside and the outside. He represents the outside.

It cannot make any difference to the dead whether the train on which they were killed was breaking a record or not.

Japan doesn't like to destroy Oyama's beautiful plans for licking Linevitch by agreeing to an armistice.

If those New York-Chicago trains keep on increasing their speed, they will soon be able to travel almost as fast as a lie.

There is every reason to hope that if his digestive organs hold out, Ambassador Reid will get along nicely with his new job.

Those persons who are arguing for a red-headed candidate for President must have forgotten the color of Judge Parker's hair.

Ex-Ambassador Choate talks like a man who believes that he will like America pretty well after he gets used to living here.

Justice may be blind, but a Pennsylvania judge has refused to allow the sweltering jurors to remove their coats in her presence.

One trouble with Russia is that she doesn't know whether peace with Japan will make her internal troubles better or worse.

Don't waste any sympathy on King Oscar. There has been a reduction in his job of ruling, but his salary will be the same.

A million pounds of ice have been purchased for the use of the United States senate. Must be preparing for the new member from Wisconsin.

It is not hard to find reasons for dismissing a member of the diplomatic corps who address the head of the war department as "Dear Bill."

A great deal of Fourth of July noise this year can be successfully traced to the place in Kansas where Tom Lawson is to make a speech.

It will take some time to convince the small boy that the proper way to celebrate the Fourth is to sit down and read the Declaration of Independence.

General Weyler has been made secretary of war in the Spanish cabinet. Remember Weyler? He is the man who, once upon a time, was going to lick Uncle Sam.

Chief Justice Fuller weighs 150 pounds. The impossibility of Secretary Taft training down to his seat will occur to everybody but the candidates for President.

King Alfonso has chosen Emperor William as his model ruler. It will be interesting to watch 'Fonso's mustache, when he gets one, curl up at the ends.

The President did pretty well on his latest trip. He captured two college degrees to hang up with the bear skins he brought from the west recently.

The Twentieth Century Limited is going to resume the eighteen-hour schedule. Let us hope that it will not be a case of "off again, on again, gone again."

One physician who is credited with being on the pension roll of the Equitable is very much concerned to know who is drawing the money. Surely no one can say that the officials of that company lacked resourcefulness.

OBSTACLES TO PEACE.

The week's record shows but little accomplished by the armies in Manchuria, and no important advances made toward bringing about peace. Three important points are in the way, and President Roosevelt has taken steps to have them removed. The hostile nations have not named their plenipotentiaries, and have not indicated when they will do so; the date for the meeting of the plenipotentiaries has not been fixed; Japan has refused to agree to an armistice unless Russia asks for it, and Russia has proposed that this matter be left to the military commanders in Manchuria.

There is little probability that an armistice will be declared until the peace representatives are named and the time of their meeting definitely fixed.

Meanwhile a diplomatic sparring match is in progress between the two governments, through the United States. Each government is seeking a diplomatic advantage. Once the representatives are named, the date of the meeting can easily be fixed, but under the most favorable circumstances, it does not seem probable that the conference can be held at date earlier than the middle of August.

It will require all President Roosevelt's energies to improve the situation.

HEEDLESS OF THE RESCRIPT.

The bloody affair at Lodz is the natural outgrowth of conditions that prevail in all Russia. While the czar has been issuing rescripts granting religious freedom and making concessions to his subjects, his officials have been going on in the same old way, oppressing and coercing until tortured minds will endure no longer.

The strike of the workingmen culminated a week ago in a clash with the Cossacks, and, in the scrimmage several people were killed. The Gentiles were permitted to bury their dead, but the soldiers denied this privilege to the Jews, and interred the victims of that faith under cover of night. This incensed the Jewish population, and resulted in the terrible bloodshed that marked the history of the week. Usually an outburst of this kind is followed by a season of calm. The Red Sunday of St. Petersburg was the culmination of a series of aggravations, but the blood letting sobered the people and peace followed. It is different at Lodz. The people seem bent on revolution, the city is in a state of siege, and no one can foretell the consequences. The Cossacks may succeed in quelling the disturbance, and on the other hand, it will not surprise students if the fires of revolution kindled in the heart of Poland, spread throughout the empire. The czar has much to answer for in thus temporizing with fate.

IMAGINARY WAR CLOUDS.

Some of the Washington correspondents must view things through blood stained glasses. They see nothing but war. They are pessimistic concerning the outcome of the peace conference, and they deprecate President Roosevelt's initiative in the matter.

The Moroccan affair, according to their opinion, has reached a stage where France and Germany are on the point of exchanging shots. The French are at a high nervous tension, the war department has been active for weeks making preparations for mobilization, and everybody is waiting for the cruel word that war has been declared. We might well imagine that Kaiser Wilhelm is drinking blood seven times a day to whet his appetite.

The truth is, the German emperor is very much interested in President Roosevelt's efforts at peace. He is not going about with a chip on his shoulder. He is not trying to pick a quarrel with France. It is in the interest of Germany's commerce that he has asked for an international conference on the Moroccan affair. France would be in position, should the sultan bow to her wishes, to bag all the game. The kaiser objects to this. He wants a square deal, and has asked for it, and will get it because his request is just. He will be supported in his position by both the United States and Great Britain, and the war cloud that now looks so black and ominous to the imaginative correspondents, will dissolve in thin vapor.

REPRIEVE FOR MARY ROGERS

Through a writ of habeas corpus and the opinion of a Vermont judge, the case of Mary Rogers, the murderess, who was to have been hanged on Friday, has been forced into the highest court of the land. The point raised has nothing whatever to do with the crime or with the evidence, but bears on a practice which is claimed to be in violation of the constitution, although it is not the contention that the prisoner in any way suffered therefrom.

Pending the hearing before the United States supreme court Governor Bell has granted a reprieve until December—the third one since the woman was sentenced to death.

The case is but another illustration of a tardy justice. The crime committed was diabolical in its conception and fiendish in its execution. There were no palliating circumstances, and there is no sufficient reason for staying the arm of the law. But every available piece of legal machinery has been invoked to block the carrying out of its mandate.

And still we wonder at crime.

THE WORM HAS TURNED.

The Chinese problem is worrying Uncle Sam more than all his other troubles combined. Congress, yielding to the demand of union labor, passed the drastic exclusion act, and immigration inspectors no doubt largely influenced by the same element, have been applying the screws to the limit. Thus the primary object of preventing the importation of coolie labor has been obscured in the more recent practice of harrying every Chinaman who ventures on American soil.

The Blade had occasion recently to refer to the Ju Toy case, where a citizen of the United States was denied by the supreme court the privileges accorded him by the constitution. Even more recently, distinguished Chinese students have suffered a humiliating experience at the hands of the immigration inspectors at Boston, and matters have reached a point where a sense of common fairness demands a halt in our present methods. Secretary Taft was impelled to refer to the situation in his address before Ohio students, and it is certain that the President will take the matter up with Congress at the earliest opportunity.

Of course, our outrageous treatment of the Chinese has been going on for years and our philanthropic citizens have given tacit acquiescence. We are like the small boy teasing the kitten. As long as it submitted to having its tail pulled, the boy had lots of fun, but once the kitten dug its claws into the boy's face, there was an end to the pastime.

Figuratively speaking, John Chinaman has shown his claws and we are beginning to take notice. The Chinese merchants, incensed over our beastly interpretation of the exclusion act, are planning to boycott us. They will do business with other countries. Many of the guilds, which are purely trade organizations, have already taken action and it is expected that the movement will spread throughout the empire. That is the retaliatory measure which China will put in force, and no one cognizant of the situation can blame them. We are to be made suffer for our intolerance, we, the most tolerant of peoples!

BOWEN IS DISGRACED.

After a thorough investigation of the Bowen-Loomis affair, Secretary of War Taft has made his report and, acting on it, the President has dismissed Herbert Bowen, late minister to Venezuela, from the service. There was nothing else to do. Bowen convicted himself of being a meddler, and in his anxiety to discredit Loomis brought disaster upon himself.

His attack on the assistant secretary of state was malignant and was intended to disgrace that official. In substance, it was that Loomis had accepted a check of $5,000 from the asphalt company and had been interested in other transactions, the nature of which might conflict with his duties as an officer of the United States. These stories were carried to the newspapers and coming from a government minister were naturally accepted in good faith, all the more so from the fact that Bowen, as successor to Loomis, was supposed to possess the information on which the scandal was based.

The President makes it clear that Bowen's method of attacking Loomis was discreditable even if every accusation made had been true, and proved the man's utter unfitness for the position he occupied. It was the duty of Bowen if he had discovered evidences of wrong doing on the part of Loomis, to make his report to the state department for investigation and to leave it to his superior officers to determine whether it was proper matter to be given to the world. Manifestly Uncle Sam's representatives and especially his agents in foreign countries must not be common scandal mongers.

While Secretary Taft exonerates Loomis of wrong-doing, he censures the assistant secretary of state for indiscretion but infers that the official has so grievously suffered that he is not likely to offend again.

The dismissal of Bowen will probably put an end to a very unpleasant controversy as the deposed official will not care to prosecute the subject further. The necessity for summary action is deplored by the President for the reason that in times past, Bowen has given the country efficient service although it has been patent for the last two years that his presence in Venezuela was a disturbing factor in the relations of the two countries.

PEACE FOR SCANDINAVIA.

King Oscar is not going to fight, that's certain. He is sorry Norway has left the family bed and board, but having taken the step, she may proceed on her own way unmolested, and with his prayers for her future safety and success.

That's the Christian plan of dealing with an unwilling spouse, and it is the sensible plan. Nevermore would Norway be content in a union with Sweden. The situation was unbearable and she broke the bonds that she might enjoy the air of a perfect freedom.

Sweden is divided on the method of procedure. There are some hot heads who would run after Norway and force her to return. But the preponderance of sentiment is with King Oscar, and all danger of a collision between the countries is past. There will necessarily have to be an understanding, a compact for the common advantage, a definition as to border relations, possibly an agreement for mutual protection. These matters amicably adjusted, the two countries should be able to live contentedly side by side, each controlling its internal affairs as best suits it, without interference from the other, and both lending neighborly aid whenever occasion demands.

A DIEFERENCE OF OPINION.

One cannot read President Roosevelt's letter to Paul Morton without being impressed with the belief that the chief executive feels a deep sense of personal affront in the many criticisms that have been heaped upon his erstwhile secretary of the navy. The letter reviews the proceedings of the interstate commerce commission in its efforts to put a stop to rebating, and credits Mr. Morton with being the first railroad official to lend aid to the government. That was before Morton became a member of the cabinet and the President frankly admits that the former's attitude in the investigation had much to do with his selection.

Taking up the subject of the Santa Fe rebates, the President declares that after a careful perusal of the evidence, he fails to find a shred of testimony that would connect Mr. Morton with the illegal practices. Walter Wellman describes the letter as a "clean bill of health," and the energy that is manifest in every line indicates the earnestness that inspired the writing of it.

This is a part of the correspondence made public today bearing on the investigation of the interstate commerce commission and on the work of the special commision appointed to probe to the bottom of alleged railroad irregularities. The resignation of Messrs. Harmon and Judson, composing the latter commission, created somewhat of a surprise in government circles, and grew out of a difference of opinion between them and Attorney General Moody. The commissioners believed they had arrived at a stage of the proceedings where action should be begun against the officials of the Santa Fe, while the attorney general desired first to take testimony and assure himself that these officials had guilty knowledge of the rebating before moving against them. If the plan of the commissioners were followed out, it would mean that the president of the Santa Fe, as well as Paul Morton, who was vice president of the road at the time, would be haled into court, and required to defend themselves. The attorney general submitted his opinion to President Roosevelt, who unqualifiedly approved his course, taking occasion to express confidence in the statement of Mr. Morton that he not only was ignorant of the alleged wrong-doing, but that he had issued orders to the men under him to obey the law in every particular.

Messrs. Harmon and Judson maintain that only by inflicting personal punishment on the officials can a stop be put to corporate wrong-doing. Their contention is that it was the business of these officials to know the law was being violated, and that ignorance is no defense. They express the opinion that a mere fine imposed on a corporation is no hardship, and they would make an example of the officials themselves, believing that in this way they could put a speedy stop to the abuses charged.

While we cannot help admiring President Roosevelt for the manner in which he stands by a friend, still it seems not altogether consistent with our notions of justice. If Mr. Morton's hands were tied, and if it can be shown that the unlawful acts complained of were done in face of his protest and that he had no official power to stop them, then the President's course is exactly right. But as a matter of principle, the opinion of Messrs. Harmon and Judson will appeal directly to the people. Imposing a fine on the railroads accomplishes little or nothing. It is only when the officials themselves are held to strict accountability for the misdeeds of the corporations under their control that we can hope to force them to exhibit a wholesome respect for the law.

PROTECTING POLICYHOLDERS.

The Frick committee investigated the affairs of the Equitable and brought out many questionable transactions on the part of some of its officials. Superintendent Hendricks, of the state insurance department, followed with another investigation and found ample proof of rascality. Chairman Morton has turned the books of the company over to expert accountants for a systematic examination with a view of uncovering the methods of management. The attorney general of the state and District Attorney Jerome are instituting separate inquiries for the apparent purpose of hunting down the looters and forcing them to disgorge.

All this is of public interest because the Equitable is a public institution. Its six hundred thousand policyholders are watching events with anxious eye. Hundreds of thousands of policyholders in other companies are interested because out of the investigation of the Equitable they hope will come legislation that shall correct whatever abuses now exist, and place the business under the watchful eye of the government.

That national supervision will follow the present situation goes without saying. Before the Equitable scandal came to the surface the advisability of such a course became apparent and was stoutly championed by prominent insurance men. Since the developments in the Equitable, advisability has become an urgent necessity. With the same safeguards thrown about the life insurance companies that are employed to protect depositors and stockholders of national banks, a repetition of the Equitable scandal will be practically impossible.

THE CZAR'S PROMISE.

The czar's reception of the zemstvo deputation and his assurance that the problem of securing to the people a liberal representation in the affairs of the government are by far the most soothing features in a controversy that has kept Russia in a state of unrest for many months. An account of the proceedings leaves no doubt of the czar's sincerity and diplomatists who have been watching developments in that country are agreed that the people have already won a great victory.

The events following the rescripts of the vzar earlier in the year afforded little warrant for hope. Progression was succeeded by retrogression, promises were attended by procrastination until the people began to lose faith in the "Little Father." At the same time, disastrous defeats of the army and navy added to the unpopularity of the war and intensified the feeling of revolt.

The annihilation of Rojestvensky's fleet was the deciding stroke and the czar has apparently capitulated. If he adopts a new policy now, if he expedites his proposed measures and at once grants the people the reforms upon which their hearts are set, all may yet be well with the Romanoffs. But there must be no further delays. The tension has reached the bursting point. Any indication that the new concession is but another play for time, and the revolution that has so long been smouldering will break out with all the ferocity of which an outraged populace is capable. Has the czar earned thoroughly the lesson and will he keep his promises or is he but the weakling he has been pictured, held as in a vise by the hitherto all-powerful bureaucracy?

SPEED NOT RESPONSIBLE.

Investigation into the causes leading to the wreck of the Lake Shore Limited at Mentor has convinced President Newman that the speed of the train had nothing whatever to do with the accident, and the eighteen-hour schedule, which was dropped on the day following, was resumed today. This action is the natural resultant of the conclusions reached. The schedule was adopted to meet the popular demand, and that seems in no wise lessened by the terrible catastrophe of Wednesday night.

State Railroad Commissioner Morris is making a rigid examination with a view to ascertaining, if possible, the real cause of the wreck. Only one thing is known of a verity. The train ran into an open switch, but whether the turn was made by accident or design is not certain. As The Blade said at the time, it seems incredible that any one in human form should take this means of avenging himself on the railroad company, for while the financial loss is considerable, the real hurt was inflicted on scores of people who are mourning the tragic end of friends and relatives. The company can quickly recover, but the mental anguish caused by the Mentor wreck will never be wholly effaced.

REFORM IN INSUBANCE.

Discussion over the adjustment of the Equitable's affairs is not altogether reassuring. Eastern newspapers call attention to the fact that Thomas F. Ryan, the new power behind the throne, belongs to the class of coporationists who have succeeded largely through stock manipulation. Nor are they inclined to overlook Chairman Paul Morton's confession before the interstate commerce commission that the Santa Fe gave rebates in defiance of the law. No more serious strictures are made against either men, but these are serious enough and lead naturally to the query whether, in shifting from the old to the new, the Equitable Assurance society has actually bettered itself in the eyes of the world.

For after all, the fault was not so much with the deposed officers, as with the policy pursued, and this should be chargeable, either through direct action or for failure to act, to the board of directors. It is their duty to define the general policy of the concern, and we do not believe that Chairman Morton has been, or can be delegated with the authority that under the law is vested in the board. And that body has not been changed. There have been 12 or 13 resignations, but still the complexion of the board remains the same. If it believed in extravagant management, as the record of the company would seem to indicate, what hope is there that it has experienced a change of heart in this respect? If it was partial to writing the Tontine lines, thereby departing from the principles of pure insurance, what guarantee has the public that that iniquitous feature of the business will be dropped?

These are questions of more vital importance than whether Alexander or Morton shall be the executive head of the company. Economy in management and the elimination of speculation will do more to redeem the Equitable than a hundred indefinite promises of reform. The business is too delicate to be longer jeopardized by persistence in the practises that forced the exposure.

THE FOURTH OF JULY.

Through the efforts of the press and the officials of cities and towns, the number of deaths in the country last Fourth of July was considerably reduced from the previous year, but the number of injured remained about the same.

Suppose a battle had been fought last Fourth with more than 200 killed and 4,000 injured, what a sensation would have been created. And yet we had a sane Fourth compared with other years. Two years ago the number of deaths resulting from celebrations was 800. It was a fearful slaughter.

The decrease in deaths was caused by an aroused public sentiment, the passage of strict state and local laws and the enforcement of old ones.

Many cities passed ordinances prohibiting the selling of fireworks. Dealers looked upon these restrictions as being severe, as their stocks had already been purchased. This year they cannot find fault, for they know the sentiment for a sane Fourth has not abated, and that the laws have not been repealed.

The American people realize there is a distinction between noise and patriotism, and that the senseless killing and maiming of hundreds of boys, and the unnerving of thousands of women are not in keeping with the proper observance of the nation's birthday. There is no reason for a celebration which means the wholesale slaughter of the innocents.

There is no reason for granting license for one day in a yar for those things which are not tolerated on the remaining 364 days. It is not necessary to kill and maim to remember our country's natal day.

This year it is proposed to return to the good, sensible, old-fashioned method of celebration. In many cities, towns and communities public meetings will be held, appropriate speeches will be made and national songs will be sung. The fires of patriotism and love of country will be rekindled and the lessons of public duty and loyalty to country will be instilled into the minds of the young.

This will be far better than to hang crepe on the door and alleviate the sufferings of the maimed.

Last year Toledo enjoyed a quiet Fourth. There were no killings and no accidents. Let this year's record be equally good, and to this end let the authorities, parents and Young America give their best and most patriotic effort.

SECRETARY HAY'S RETUBN.

Secretary of State Hay is spending the week in Washington after his trip abroad and prior to going to his mountain home for the summer. There is a disposition on the part of the people of the whole world to believe everything Mr. Hay says, and so there is univerral rejoicing over his declaration that he is feeling all right, for civilization does not want to lose the services of such a man.

Momentous events have transpired since Secretary Hay left Washington, but the "lid" has been held down so securely by the President and Secretary Taft that as Mr. Hay said in a cablegram, "this administration does not need a secretary of state." However, such a secretary as Mr. Hay is indispensable, not only to this country but to the world at large.

Stirring international events in which the United States will be a central figure are certain to take place within the next few months. There is such confidence in the wisdom and diplomacy of Mr. Hay that the wish is general that his trip abroad, supplemented by his rest at his summer home, will fully restore his health. Civilization needs his statesmanship, and especially in these days of international turmoil.

POLITICAL RIOTS AT LODZ.

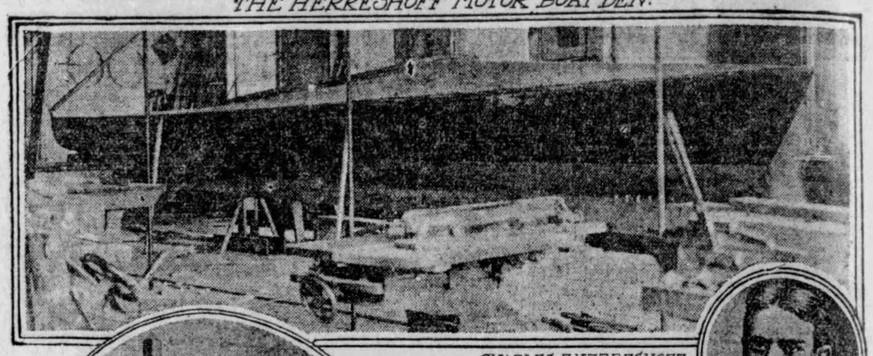
Bloody riots at Lodz, Russian Poland, have resulted in the death of many people and forced the authorities to declare martial law. The industrial population has quit work, factories are closed, and the community is in a condition only one degree removed from revolution. The laboring men struck for better wages and a removal of oppressive restrictions, but later became imbued with the belief that the bureaucracy was planning to Russificate Poland and from that time the affair became political in character.

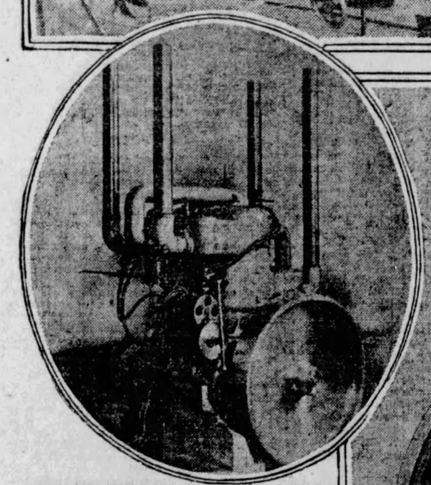
While the military are using vigorous measures to quell the riots, the czar hastens to assure the Polish people that he has no intention of depriving them of any measure of their independence, but on the contrary, is planning to strengthen the bonds of mutual interest, at the same time giving the people more freedom in the management of their home government. The revised policy of the bureaucracy denotes full knowledge of the dangers that confront the nation. The former arrogance has given place to conciliatory action, but the difficulty lies in the fact hat the Poles have no confidence in the promises made. They demand to be shown, and shown at once.

If Jimmie Hyde knows anything about economy he can miss a few $30,000 dinners and make up the loss he has sustained as a result of the Equitable muddle.

Building the Wonderful Model for Fastest Torpedo Boats Ever Planned

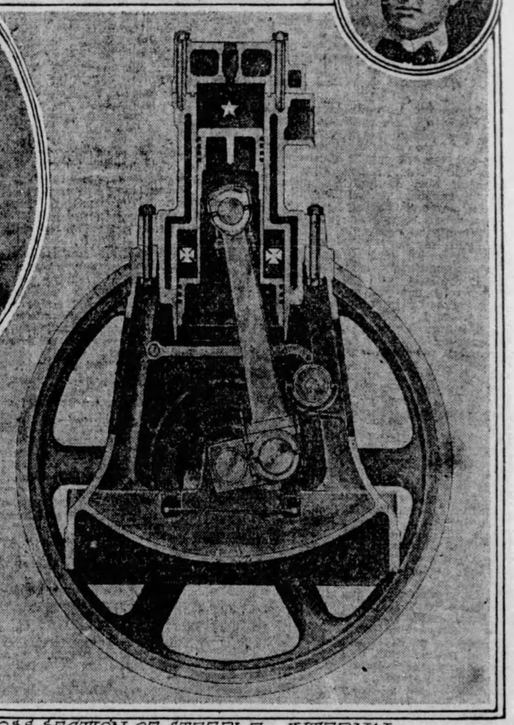
THE HERRESHOFF MOTOR BOAT DEN.





THE ENGINE OF THE DEN COMPLETE.

CHARLES F. HERRESHOFF.



CROSS SECTION OF STEEPLE INTERNAL COMBUSTIONS ENGINE.
FIRST COMBUSTION CHAMBER.
SECOND COMBUSTION CHAMBER.

Bridgeport, Conn., June 12.—Nearly fit for the launching, which will take place early next month, and guarded day and night, so that only a few of the employes have seen the craft, there lies on the stocks in the pattern room of the American & British Manufacturing company's works a motor launch which, it is expected will prove to be the fastest boat of her dimensions in the world, and it is the hope of her designer, Charles Frederick Herreshoff, that she will surpass the world's record of any vessel.

Built to demonstrate the motor that will furnish the power, the launch will be the forerunner of a fleet of torpedo boats that for speed and endurance will be far away in the van of the present speediest vessels of any navy.

With the utmost secrecy the launch has been constructed, and those who have visited the works to investigate have been peremptorily ordered away, the intention of the designer being to enter the boat as a surprise in the motor boat races to be held this season, both in this country and abroad.

To be named the Don, the launch is 35 feet long on the water line, has a breadth of four feet six inches and a draught, when at full speed of six inches. The weight of the hull, which is constructed of wood, is 300 pounds, and the gasoline fuel is, when in racing trim, 1,800 pounds. Equipped with a two-crank motor with an estimated horse-power of 80, this hull, built on the "skipjack" model, is expected to be driven at a speed of from 30 to 35 miles an hour. Mr. Herreshoff modestly has stated that the former figure will be reached, while it is known that he will be disappointed if the launch does not make a mile for every foot of her water line length.

It is the improved type of the motor that is expected to make of the Don the fastest craft afloat, and, simply expressed, the motor has, by the introduction of a second combustion chamber in the same cylinder, doubled its horse-power without other change than a slight addition of weight in the castings in order to produce the requisite strength. The motor has therefore two impulses ahead instead of one at every revolution of its cylinder crank, and by the adjustment of the crank a two-cylinder engine is produced that with its increase of horse-power runs steadily and by the balancing of the explosive impulses has absolutely no vibration, yet running at a rate of 3,000 revolutions per minute.

Mr. Herreshoff prepared the plans of the motor as late as the middle of January last, and the officials of the International Power company approved them at once, so that the construction could be hastened for the demonstrating craft. In the intervening time the young designer has utilized his experience gained in the designing of torpedo boats when with the Triggs company a few years ago, to create new designs for a fleet for which a well founded rumor has it that contracts with at least two governments have already been made.

Officials of the company would not discuss the alleged torpedo boat contracts, but from an authentic source information has been obtained that the boats to be constructed for some two at least of the navies of the principal world powers are to be about 135 and 210 feet in length, and are to have hydro-carbon engines developing 2,500 horse-power and a speed of 44.6 knots, a sped so far unapproached by the fastest war craft of any nation.

Eighteen boats are to be constructed, and by the use of kerosene or fuel oil when cruising at a speed of 20 knots the cruising radius of the smaller of the torpedo fleet is to be 3,800 miles and the larger boats 4,400 miles. Gasoline is to be the fuel for the motors at high speed.

For what nation the boats are to be constructed is yet guarded more jealously than the building of Mr. Herreshoff's launch. For over a year he has resided in Bridgeport and worked quietly upon his plans, with hardly the workmen at the works being aware that the young man, now in his 26th year, is one of the family of celebrated designers of fast vessels.

Jersey Cottage of Grant's Mother to Be Torn Down for City Hall

HOME OF GENERAL GRANT'S MOTHER, JERSEY CITY. NOW BEING DEMOLISHED

Old residents in the vicinity of the Grant cottage, Jersey City, where Mrs. Jessie Grant, mother of Gen. U. S. Grant, died twenty-one years ago and which is soon to be razed to the ground to make way for the new city hall, are today recalling incidents in the life of the general's mother.

Neighbors tell how they used to walk back and forth to the historic little Methodist church around in Fleet street with Mrs. Hannah Simpson Grant, for her strict adherence to Methodist principles was inherent, and often sat on the porch with the simple, modest little old lady.

Then there were times when the general himself would visit the house and perhaps the Sartoris children. They knew it by his carriage in front of the door even though they hadn't seen him drive up, and then there was great excitement behind closed shutters and scores of eyes peered curiously across the way to watch the famous son of their friend and neighbor drive off.

It's a simple little frame cottage, two stories and an attic, like scores of other village homes. It is white painted and shingled. Many changes have been made in it since Mrs. Grant died there. Now it boasts of a veranda across the front and length of one side, which is a recent acquisition. Several additions, like so many afterthoughts, have been tacked on the rear, so that the roof represents a succession of steps. Located on Pavonia avenue, it flanks the Hall of Records. At the rear is a small cottage adjoining the old court house, owned by Mrs. Gretorix, who claims a strip of land between the two houses by right of adverse possession. The case is to be tried in chancery in the near future.

After Mrs. Grant's death the house went to General Grant's sisters, Mrs. Mary Grant Cramer and Mrs. Virginia Grant Corbin. Mrs. Cramer died recently in East Orange. Mrs. Corbin owned the cottage which went for $500 and she is now one of the disputants in the altercation over the intervening piece of land, which amounts to something like half a lot.

One phrase was on every one's lips in recalling Mrs. Hannah Grant and that was, "She was such a modest, retiring woman."

The Rev. Mr. Aglesworth, pastor of the Simpson Methodist church, which Mrs. Grant attended, and which was named for her family, reiterated this expression.

"She possessed these qualities to a remarkable degree, but nevertheless she was a woman who, when she saw her duty, responded unfalteringly.

"I was then a beardless youth just entering the university, and the Rev. Howard Henderson occupied the pastorate of this church, but I remember Mrs. Grant perfectly. She was a charming little woman—very small, a mere dot—but with the fine attainments of women of the old school."

GIVE US A "MAN'S PAGE."

A "children's page" we long have had
With cute suggestions brimming;
Another makes the ladies glad
With news 'bout fancy trimming
And stocks and tucks and filmy yokes
And latest style affected—
But tell us this, newspaper folks,
Why is poor man neglected?

No sheet affords a place where man
May read of "frazzled mutton;"
Nor gives the lonesome "batch" a plan
For sewing on a button.
The kids and women have their page,
Their rights are all protected,
And we inquire, with kindling rage—
Why is poor man neglected?
—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Togo's "Don't Worry Club."

Perhaps the granite coolness of the commander of the United Squadrons of Nippon is largely due to the strict observance of the principles of Yomei, who taught that the cardinal element in the makeup of a great man is the poise of the soul so serene that no trifles such as the turmoils and affairs of the earth and its life should have the power of disturbing its equilibrium.—Adachi Kinnosake, in the Independent.

NOTES OF MEN AND WOMEN

George W. Davenport, of Greenfield, Mass., bachelor and admirer of infants, has instituted an antirace suicide movement along unique lines. Every child born in that town will receive a savings bank account of 50 cents.

John A. Conquest, father of Ida Conquest, the actress, although worth $50,000, is a laborer packing fish in Boston at $2 a day. He says he works for the pleasure it affords him and that "work" brings health, and that's better than wealth.

Lord Roberts will visit this country some time next fall. He has announced his intention to his old friend, Col. W. Gordon McCabe, of Richmond, Va., who is accustomed to spend a good portion of his time in London.

John Kendrick Bangs has ceased to be the editor of Puck, and for the next few months will devote his time to play and libretto writing. Impelled by the success of his comic opera adaptation of The School for Scandal, under the title, Lady Teazle, he is to follow it by a similar adaptation for Miss Russell of The Taming of the Shrew.

Current Events.

More than 30,000 persons attend the class day exercises at Harvard.

Tallest building in the world is to be erected in New York City.

Five thousand uniformed members of the Modern Woodmen participate in parade at Milwaukee.

B. H. Gaskill, the dead Philadelphia broker and forger, in a remarkable diary confesses his misdeeds.

Former Captain Kirkman is lodged in prison and is assigned to work with former Banker Bigelow.

Tufts college confers a degree on Minister Takahira, who says Japan owes much to American educators.

Cabinet members declare something must be done to check the Chinese boycott movement against America.

Relatives threaten to contest the will of William Ziegler by which he left his big estate to his foster son.

Mrs. Winthrop Rutherford daughter of Levi P. Morton, leaves the Episcopal church and becomes a Roman Catholic.

New York health department reports that the birth rate of the city exceeds 2,000 a week, and more than thirty per 1,000 population.

John W. Hill, ousted Philadelphia official, is arrested a second time on charges of forging records, causing a loss of $40,000 to the city.

John Frank, of Chicago, arrested for failing to send children to school, admits he bought them in Italy for $100 to work for him under the padrone system.

Inspired article printed in Berlin intimates that Germany will reject the French suggestion regarding the proposed conference on Morocco.

Emperor Francis Joseph celebrates feast of Corpus Christi with procession of barbaric pomp. People remark that he appears much older than formerly.

President Roosevelt is given an enthusiastic greeting at Worcester on his visit to Holy Cross college and Clark university, where he is given a degree.

Herbert W. Bowen, in reply to President Roosevelt's letter dismissing him from the diplomatic service, intimates he was offered a bribe to leave Caracas.

Massachusetts supreme court decides labor unions may not enforce contracts with employers providing for the employment of none but members of unions.

Carl Schurz in his commencement address at the University of Wisconsin, declares that the hope of the nation rests in schools rather in warships.

American owned or American built yachts take all the races in which they are entered at Kiel, Emperor William winning one and Prince Henry being defeated.

By the will of the late John W. Parmelee, of Chicago, the income from his estate, valued at $400,000, after the death of his brother is to be used to supply fuel and heat for poor of Chicago.

King Oscar, of Sweden, in a solemn session of the riksdag, protests against Norway's charges of injustice, but advises against a union that must be purchased with coercion.

Report of Superintendent Hendricks reveals the fact that the name of one man who has been dead for more than a year and those of several ex-employes are still on the Equitable salary list.

William E. Curtis says the inhabitants of Indian Territory and Oklahoma are intelligent and prosperous, and that the time has come when the territories should be admitted to statehood.

District Attorney Jerome and Attorney General Mayer in New York arrange to have a court open to hear the Equitable cases. Action is promised within a few days. Rumor of a $5,000,000 settlement with Hyde family afloat.

Twentieth Century Limited will be taken off its eighteen-hour schedule and will return to the twenty-hour speed between New York and Chicago as the result of the Mentor wreck. The railroad officials say, however, that fast time had nothing to do with the disaster. The full list of casualties shows nineteen dead.

Mayhap 'Tis True.

"I have noticed," says the Hon. Alex. Appleby, "that the brightness of the child, in cases where the admirer is a man, frequently depends upon the attractiveness of the mother."—Kansas City Times.

Gold Medal Awarded

To The Blade's New Ball Bearing Rotary Washing Machine at Louisiana Purchase Exposition by the Superior Jury of Awards.

This certainly is sufficient guarantee of its superior merits to induce the most skeptical to take advantage of our liberal offer to ship the machine to our subscribers for about half price, together with the Weekly Blade for 1 year. **$5.50**

With this machine your week's washing can be done in an hour and your much dreaded washday will soon be a thing of the past.

This washing machine will wash anything from a lace handkerchief to a bedquilt without injury as the counter currents of the water in the tub are what do the washing.

The machine is arranged with tight fitting cover, thus preventing escaping steam and eliminating the contamination of the house.

The machine works so easy with ball bearing journals that the work can be done by very little effort and no hard work.

Throw away the washboard for you wear the clothes more and cut the fibre of the cloth by rubbing the clothes on the hard ridges of the washboard than by ten times the actual wear of the clothes.

The Blade Rotary Washing Machine may also be operated by a 1-12 horse power electric motor. The time of washing is reduced to 45 minutes at a cost of 1½ cent for electric power. Our price for this machine, fitted with motor, and The Weekly Blade one year is..... **$26**

A Word To the Housewife

Will you stand over the open washtub and inhale the volatile matter and steam that arise from undergarments, etc., injure your health, contaminate your household and make it unfit to live in when you can get a Blade Washing Machine that is perfection in every particular at such a low price?

The mechanical movements consist of our patent oscillating malleable sprocket gear operated in ball bearings with steel ball retainers, most reliable and durable device that has yet been offered to the public.

The tub is made from (as the American Encyclopedia terms it) the Everlasting Red Cypress; it will outlast any two cedar tubs and is the most durable article of the kind ever offered our patrons. The body of the machine measures 25 inches in diameter, 14 inches deep, weight 72 pounds.

Remit by P. O. or express money order or registered letter. We will not be responsible for remittances made in any other way. Address all orders to

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Cut Paper Patterns

These patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. In ordering, address your letter, "Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Please do NOT send stamps. Inclose a silver dime wrapped in tissue paper. Once more, do NOT send stamps. They stick together, and it is difficult to dispose of them, unless at a discount.

Write very plainly the NUMBER and the NAME of each pattern, as it appears under the cut, and also the BUST MEASURE you wish.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Notice that the price, 10 cents, is for a SINGLE pattern. Many of these show TWO patterns in an illustration. In such cases, either will be sent on receipt of 10 cents, coin, or both on receipt of two silver dimes.

BE SURE to give both the number and the name of the pattern, and the bust measure also.

Address as follows, including price of pattern ordered: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

6284—Lady's Shirt Waist.

Just now it must be granted that the wash waist holds first place in popularity. In shape the model here shown leaves nothing to be desired for thin girls or fat girls—and its style has none of the earmarks of the shop made which, otherwise good in fabric and make (if one pays

enough), yet always lack that originality and individuality of style to woman's attire. All figures can wear a waist that is full over the bust and to secure this fulness pleats are laid upon the shoulder. The simulated box-plait which is finished by a tab across the front is both unique and pretty in its construction. If one desires a dressy touch such an effect is given by the use of a silk tie as illustrated. The sleeve is the new shirt waist leg-o'-mutton and may be finished at the lower edge by straps, buttons or in any preferred manner. Sizes 32 to 42 in., bust measure.

4639—Girl's Russian Dress.

As the little daughter develops her ideas of fashions for herself, she, like her mother, desires frocks that are both new and different from the ones worn by her friends and playmates. For every day school wear there is nothing that can

take the place of the Russian dress, be it plain or pretentious, and here is a suggestion for such a dress which should satisfy the little maiden's wishes, both as to originality, becomingness and style. The dress is in one piece, with a diagonal closing in the front. A tucked collar with tucks opening into a ruffle edging is a pleasing feature of the model. For developing this style frock any of the cottons, light weight woolens or linens may be used. A pretty idea is to make a separate collar of white lawn; then it can be used with blue, white or any colored linen or serge dress. Sizes 5 to 12 years.

4638—Child's Cont.

The little coat shown here is an attractive variation of the conventional model, and it owes its touch of novelty to the waistcoat which ornaments the front. As usual, any particular feature which finds favor in the "grown-ups," styles is developed in the juveniles' apparel, and this is no exception to the rule. In design it has distinctiveness and

character to commend it, and good taste has been exercised in the fashioning, for while it has the new sleeve and a waistcoat, it is a very simple little model after all. Any mother need not hesitate in the making of the little daughter's spring jacket, whether it be of pique, linen or more expensive materials. The pattern is accurate and the directions and markings are so easily understood that even the most inexperienced could make a satisfactory coat. Children's clothes are very expensive "ready made," and very few mothers feel that they can pay out "dollars" for a garment that can be produced at home at the cost of a few cents. Almost every woman has a pique skirt of uncertain date that could be used in the making of this coat, although mohair, serge or any lightweight cloth could be so utilized.

Sizes 3 to 9 years.

4645—Girl's Suspender Suit.

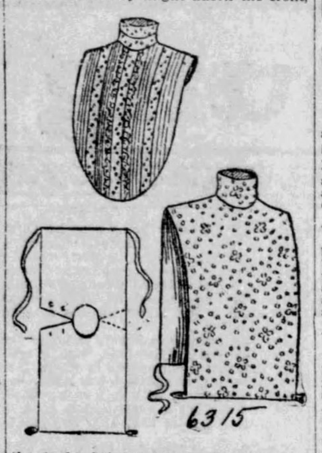
A charming fashion, now becoming a fixed one, is the wearing of shirt waist or suspender suits by the little daughter, as well as her older sister. Shirt waists proper have never been accepted as generally becoming to girlish figures, but these suspender suits seem to fill a long-felt want. The skirt and shoulder straps are made of one material, while the blouse may be an entirely different kind. Usually the one skirt and straps do ser-

vice for half a dozen waists, which are little more than full guimpes, and every mother knows how much easier they are made and laundered than a dress. If one has an old dress that has grown shabby, this is a good model to follow in making it up for the smaller girl. It cuts to good advantage and there is no doubt as to their being enough material. The guimpes may be made of old shirt waists, although one can buy remnants so cheaply that it hardly pays to "make over" an article that is much worn. Gingham dresses with white lawn guimpes will be much worn the coming season, although the model is used in silk, and light weight woolens as well.

Sizes 5 to 12 years.

6315—Two Pretty Chemisettes.

It was not until recently that the woman of fashion realized the universal becomingness of the chemisette. There is no color so attractive next the face as white and nothing which is more effective in the gowning of dainty femininity. This season brings us many little things for the wardrobe which are quite important and can yet be fashioned by the wearer if she be industrious with her needle. The two chemisettes shown are new models and will be a welcome suggestion to the home dressmaker. The larger is in one piece, joining on the shoulder and fastening with the tie strings under the arms. It may be made of all-over embroidery or lace or of embroidered batiste or taffetas. The other is round in shape and fastens in back after the usual manner of chemisettes. This may be made of tucked organdie or Persian lawn with insets of lace or embroidery, the center one being edged with a frill of narrow lace. A design in eyelet embroidery might adorn the front,



the tucks being omitted. Standing collars finish the necks of both designs. One size.

6278—Ladies' Princess Wrapper.

For general utility and good appearance the Princess wrapper is heartily recommended and by the tasteful selection of materials and trimming it is rendered quite correct for every day or better wear. One has always seen the Princess wrapper as a homely house dress, but it is not necessary to be a good dressmaker to see the excellent lines in this model.

Instead of the old fashioned dart fitted fronts—which always left a bulge in the material at the top of the darts—this pattern is made with the darts extending to the shoulder—and by such means—a good fit is assured. The model is very simple in construction and may be fashioned with a fancy collar and open neck, or made in double-breasted style, finished with buttons and high collar, it is all one could desire in a plain, every day dress. Any material in cotton or woolen may be satisfactorily used in its construction. Sizes 32 to 42 in., bust measure.

DEGREE FOR PRESIDENT

Is Made Director of Letters of Williams College.

Williamstown, Mass., June 22.—President Roosevelt, who reached here last evening after a busy day at Worcester, spent the night at the home of President Henry Hopkins, of Williams college, which institution today will confer upon the President the somewhat unusual degree of L. H. D., director of letters. The weather this morning was cloudy but there was a promise of fair skies.

The town is filled with visitors which include large numbers of the college alumni and relatives and friends of the graduates.

The President, who was greatly refreshed by a quiet night's rest, faced a day of activity which, according to arrangements called not only for his participation in the commencement exercises, but the delivery of an address to the people of Williamstown. An early departure on his return to Washington with speeches to be made at North Adams and Pittsfield and possibly other places as his train passed through.

During the morning the President and his party were driven about the town and into the Berkshire country beyond. Former Secretary of War Elihu Root and former Ambassador Joseph H. Choate, who were here to receive the degee of LL. D. from Williams college, were members of the party. The cordiality of the people was displayed at every point as the President passed.

The drive ended in time to give the President a few moments' leisure before the procession was formed on the college grounds prior to the commencement exercises in the Congregational church.

Long before the hour fixed for the exercises the church was thronged. As the academic procession, headed by the President and Dr. Hopkins, entered the church, the audience rose and remained standing until the President was seated on the platform. The feature of the exercises was the conferring of the honorary degrees. Prof. Richard Austin Rice, on behalf of the board of trustees, bestowed them. Besides the President former Secretary Root and former Ambassador Choate, the recipients of degrees included Stephen B. L. Penrose, president of Whitman college, state of Washington, doctor of divinity.

Each one named was cordially received by the audience, the President's reception amounting to an ovation. President Roosevelt delivered a short address and at the conclusion of the exercises the President proceeded to the steps of the church, where he addressed a large audience.

ADOPT PRESIDENT'S PLAN

Government by Filipinos Is Advocated by Federal Party.

Manila, June 21.—The Federal convention has reassembled. After a heated discussion it was resolved to place among the resolutions a section advocating the policy of President Roosevelt to transform the government of the islands by permitting government by Filipinos with the assistance of Americans. The Federals believe that if this policy be followed constantly and progressively it will result in complete self-government.

The definite aim desired is an ultimate independent Republican government, but maintaining political union with the United States.

The radical wing of the party opposed a clause in the resolutions supporting Secretary Taft's policy, and left the meeting to reassemble again.

BEEF JURY THROUGH WORK

All Witnesses Are Examined and Indictments Are Due.

Chicago, June 24.—An adjournment until Wednesday has been taken by the federal grand jury investigating the beef industries. When the grand jury convenes Wednesday it has until the following Saturday to complete its work.

Because of this short time, it is asserted, that the hearing of witnesses has been completed and that indictments will come early.

GOES ON SECRET ERRAND

Loomis Goes to Europe on Important Mission.

New York, June 24.—On a secret mission for the state department for which he was commissioned by President Roosevelt, Francis B. Loomis, assistant secretary of state, sailed for Southampton today on the steamer Philadelphia.

Concerning the mission Mr. Loomis would only say:

"I am not only going as special ambassador to receive Paul Jones' body, but also have been commissioned by the President to perform a secret mission for the state department while abroad. I must decline positively to state what my mission is."

"Has it anything to do with peace?" was asked.

"I can say nothing," was the reply. Mr. Loomis said he expected that his secret mission would prevent him from returning with the warship squadron, which will bring the body of Admiral Paul Jones, as he had expected to do, but that he hoped to return in about a month. Mr. Loomis added that the exercises attending the departure of the body of Admiral Jones from France would probably be held on July 7 or 8 in the American church at Paris.

General Horace Porter, the retiring ambassador to France, Mr. Loomis said, has spent a large amount of his own funds in the search for and identification of the body and has not been reimbursed by the United States government.

HIS SENTENCE AFFIRMED

Wheat Pool Man Must Serve Seven Years and Six Months.

New York, June 24.—The sentence of seven years and six months' imprisonment at hard labor, which was imposed upon James R. Kellogg when he was found guilty of participating in the affairs of E. S. Dean company, will stand.

A decision affirming the judgment was handed down by the appellate division of the supreme court today. Justice Hatch, who writes the opinion of the court, refers to Kellogg as the inspiring genius of the concern. He says that Kellogg conceived the idea of inducing the unwary to invest in wheat pools and wrote the alluring literature with which the country was flooded.

The E. S. Dean company was incorporated in New Jersey, the authorized capital being $1,000,000. For a time it conducted an enormous discretionary pool business, and when it failed its patrons in all parts of the country lost hundreds of thousands of dollars.

The indictment charged Kellogg with the larceny of $97,820. The appellate division says that his conviction was abundantly justified.

PEARY'S VESSEL IS TRIED

Ship That May Reach the Pole Makes Twelve Knots an Hour.

Portland, Me., June 26.—The trial of the Peary Arctic club's new steamship Roosevelt, has been made. She made a five hour run from Portland to Seguin and return. The maximum speed developed in a five minute trial was twelve knots. The conditions were unfavorable. Commander Peary, who was accompanied on the trip by his wife and a few guests, expressed himself as satisfied with the trial. He believes that under favorable conditions she can easily make thirteen knots.

Commander Peary has been unable to engage his former master, Captain Bartlett, to take the run to the Arctic, and has decided to take as a substitute Captain Bartlett's nephew, Captain Robert Bartlett, a Newfoundland seal fishing ship master, who was mate on the 1898 Peary expedition. He is only 30 years of age, but a thorough and experienced sea and ice navigator. It is expected that the Roosevelt will leave for New York next week.

WILL BUY FUEL FOR POOR

Parmelee Will Provides for Brothers and Then for the Needy.

Chicago, June 22.—The will of John W. Parmelee, who died recently, provides that his estate of $400,000 shall be held in trust and the net income eventually devoted to the purchase of fuel for needy families.

During the life of the testator's brother, Frank Parmalee, the estate is to be held in trust and the entire income is to be given to Frank Parmalee. After the death of Frank Parmalee the net income is to be paid to another brother, Charles Parmalee. After the death of the last surviving brother, the estate is to be disposed of in accordance with the following provision of the will:

"The net income shall be used annually forever for the purchase of fuel, or heat, which shall be charitably distributed among poor and needy people of the city of Chicago."

WORKED WITH THE TRUST

Waters-Pierce Company Had Close Relations With the Standard.

St. Louis, June 24.—The testimony at the session of the hearing before Special Commissioner Anthony yesterday of the suit instituted in the state supreme court by Attorney General Hadley, of Missouri, to revoke the charters of the Standard Oil company, the Waters-Pierce Oil company and the Republic Oil company, tended to show the close relations existing between the Standard and the Waters-Pierce company.

George N. Hendricks testified that from 1880 to 1904 he was an employe of the Waters-Pierce company. He stated that the traveling auditor of the Standard Oil company previous to 1900 audited the books of the Waters-Pierce company in St. Louis, and that since that time the books were audited by a man named Backus, who the witness declared he knew was employed by the Standard company. Mr. Hendricks also testified that Missouri was divided into sections by the Standard and Waters-Pierce companies and stated that when an order was received by the Waters-Pierce concern from a customer in the Standard's territory it was sent to the nearest Standard agency.

Rebels Defeat Germans.

Cape Town, Cape Colony, June 26.—The rebel leader Merengo has attacked and defeated a German force commanded by Captain Siebert, at Amoas, in the Karas mountains, German Southwest Africa. All the German ammunition and supplies were carried off by the rebels. The losses are reported to have been heavy.

MAN MEDICINE FREE

Young Manhood Back Again

Are you going to keep on the way you are—weak—powerless—hopeless—and unable?

Or shall the great **Man Medicine** give you once more the gusto of joyful satisfaction, the pulse and throb of physical pleasure, the keen sense of **man sensation**, the luxury of life, the snug and snap of **body power** and comfort—**free?**

Man Medicine does that.

It makes man mighty in man strength and man force. It restores the ability of youth—cures nervous debility and man weakness.

You feel again the glow and gleam of lively living.

The proof test of **Man Medicine** is yours to prove and try without a dollar or a cent to pay. We send it **free**—plain wrapper—sealed—prepaid—delivered.

It will do what you want it to do. **Man Medicine** does what Man Medicine **should** do.

It makes men **real men**—man-like—man-powerful—refreshes the well-springs of body sources and keeps them full.

Your name alone—and where to send the Man Medicine—that is all you have **to do** or **send or ask.** We send it free to every discouraged one of the man sex.

INTERSTATE REMEDY COMPANY
297 Luck Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

MORTON TO PROSECUTE

Will Go After Those Who Have Profited Illegally.

New York, June 24.—Definite statements are made by the Herald today that in addition to the proceedings which are expected to be inaugurated by Attorney General Mayer and District Attorney William Travers Jerome, Paul Morton, chairman of the Equitable Life Assurance society, with the full knowledge and approval of the new owner, Thomas E. Ryan, will by his own investigation of affairs, delve deeper than either the Frick committee or State Superintendent of Insurance Hendricks.

Most scandalous charges against certain very rich men are hinted at in connection with this development. They have not heretofore figured prominently. One of them is, says the Herald, currently reported to have accumulated $8,000,000 in a few years, while another, an appraiser, amassed more than $1,000,000 in two years.

While some of these matters were only indirectly connected with the society's affairs, it is intimated that various documents are being certified while accounts and occurences will be used as a basis for affidavits in court proceedings. Wherever, the Herald declares, money is found to have been obtained by individuals on syndicate operations, on bonuses to secure loans and the like, it is asserted that action will be begun to collect the amount to which the society was lawfully entitled had nothing been diverted from its treasury.

Mr. Morton returned from Washington today and resumed his work as chairman of the Equitable society. He was in conference during the morning with representatives of the expert accountants who are making an investigation of the Equitable affairs under his direction. Mr. Morton said through his secretary that he had not accepted any further resignations nor would he intimate when he intends to take such action. From this time until the end of the month, when he returns to Washington to formally sever his connection with the navy department, Mr. Morton will remain in town. He has indicated that he proposes to stay here all through the heated term, allowing himself only breef week-end vacations.

Concerning the men whose names were said to be in the salary list of the Equitable society, though no longer in the service of the company, Chairman Paul Morton today made public the following statement:

"Dr. E. W. Lambert was the first medical director of the Equitable. He died July 17, 1904, having served forty-five years as chief medical director. His salary was $25,000 per annum, and it was continued and paid to his widow up to and including December, 1904, since which time nothing has been paid.

"Dr. Edward Curtis was elected medical director in September, 1876, and was retired February, 1904, on account of a stroke of paralysis, but with the understanding that the society could avail itself of his services as consulting medical director. As medical director he received a salary of $15,000 a year, which was continued until January 1, 1905, at which time, owing to his inability to perform active service, it was reduced to $10,000 per annum. This sum is still being paid to him.

"J. B. Loring, registrar, was the first clerk employed by the Equitable in 1859. He served the society for forty-five years in positions of trust, and for more than twenty-five years was chief of the society's security department, in charge of its vaults. His salary was $3,500 per annum, and on April 3, 1903, he left the service of the society on account of ill health, and his salary was continued as a pension.

"Geo. H. Squire came with the society in September, 1899. His salary in 1904 was $20,000. During August of that year he lost a leg and temporarily was incapacitated for work. The executive committee granted him six months' leave of absence with pay, which expired on March 14, 1905, since which time he has been on the payroll at $1,000 per month, but by whose authority I have not yet been able to find out."

FIRE DAMAGE IS $650,000

Fire Gives Nashville Department Store a Hard Fight.

Nashville, Tenn., June 26.—Fire in the retail shopping district Sunday caused damage estimated at between $600,000 and $800,000.

The flames were discovered in the Palace, a big department store occupied by Harris Bros. and Jacobus Bros., at the southwest corner of Fifth avenue and Union street.

Their spread was rapid, but they were finally gotten under control.

LAND FRAUDS UNEARTHED

One Man Is Arrested and Others May be Prosecuted.

Roswell, N. M., June 24.—Benjamin H. Tallmadge has been arrested here on the charge of subordination of perjury. He was taken before United States Land Commissioner Carl Snyder and gave $5,000 bond for his appearance. The warrant was issued by Commissioner Snyder upon complaint of Grosvenor Clarkson, special agent for the government, who has been working in this district several months.

It is reported that this is the first of many prosecutions that are to be brought for alleged fraud in land entries and deals in this part of New Mexico. It is further stated that thousands of acres of land in the rich artesian belt of New Mexico, the most valuable land in the territory, have been secured through fraudulent desert entries. All of these cases are under investigation. Mr. Tallmadge declares that all of his deals have been according to law and that it will be so proved.

REID AT FIRST BANQUET

New Ambassador Makes Initial Bow to Pilgrims at London.

London, June 24.—Whitelaw Reid, the American ambassador, who has been officially received by King Edward and the members of the cabinet, and entertained socially by royalty and the leaders of English society, made his first public appearance as ambassador last night at a dinner given in his honor by the Pilgrim Society of London. The gathering included many of England's most famous men with a sprinkling of American residents of London, all of whom gave the heartiest welcome to the American representative.

The large banquet hall at Claridge's was crowded, and presented a brilliant scene. The hall was plainly but daintily decked with the entwined American and British flags, huge bells of American beauty roses and clusters of other flowers, while the numerous round tables at which the company dined were decorated with red and pink roses and green climbers.

Field Marshal Lord Roberts presided.

TO BOOST FRATERNALISM

Great Meeting of Insurance Societies May Be Held at New York.

Milwaukee, June 23.—The head camp of the Modern Woodmen of America today indorsed the plan of A. Crozier, of Delaware, for a fraternal congress to be held soon in New York city for the purpose of bringing to the attention of the public the advantages of fraternal insurance over old line insurance.

The bylaws were amended to admit to membership metal miners and railroad men upon payment of special hazardous rates.

BANDITS ARE OUTWITTED

Game Engineer Saves Train From Being Robbed.

Tacoma, Wash., June 23.—Train robbers made an unsuccessful attempt to hold up the North Coast Limited from the Twin Cities early today, three miles west of Puyallupu. A man boarded the train at Puyallupu, and when the train was three miles from the station, ordered the engineer to stop the train at a fire which was burning near the tracks. Engineer Woods did not stop the train until he was half a mile beyond the fire. Brakeman Harkins ran up to the engine to see what the trouble was, and the bandit shot at him.

Harkins threw his lantern into the ditch and started back for the train. The bandit then ordered the engineer and the conductor to get out of the way while he made an attempt to back the train to the fire, where his confederates were stationed. He failed to get the engine started and called for the engineer to come back. The robber then began to realize his position and, as the engineer stepped into the cab, he fired twice, one bullet flattening on the boilerhead. The bandit then jumped to the ground and ran into the brush. The train then pulled into Tacoma, leaving the fireman and a brakeman behind, as they were unable to catch the train. An engine was sent out for them and they were brought in this morning.

IOWA'S HOPE IS HOGS.

Secretary Wilson Says State Has Four Hogs Per Capita.

Eldora, Iowa, June 21.—Secretary of Agriculture Wilson, in a letter to the swine breeders of Iowa, says in part:

"The corn and hog crops of Iowa go hand in hand. More than one-seventh of the value of the animals reported by the twelfth census of Iowa was represented by hogs. There were more than four hogs for every man, woman and child in the state. 13.5 for each square mile of land surface and 180 for each square mile of farm area. No other state approaches you in these respects. Out of a total live stock valuation of $271,844,334 in Iowa, hogs comprised $44,000,000 in round numbers; but when one considers that the average sow raises at least five pigs a year the actual earning capacity of this capital far exceeds the principal.

"Many flings are thrown at Iowa on account of her hogs; the state is often called 'the land of corn and hogs.' This phrase expresses the truth, but it is not one to be ashamed of. Corn and hogs have paid mortgages, built schools and churches and educated children. A man geting a start in farming in Iowa relies on this combination to put him on his feet."

Harry C. Wallace has called the attention of the swine breeders to the new German tariff. Immediate action will be taken by the association and every member of the Iowa delegation in congress will be appealed to and shown the serious effects the German exclusion of American pork will have on the industry in Iowa and the nation, and will be urged to support such legislation as will offset the results of the German tariff.

WILL CAUSE NO TROUBLE

Japanese Only Following Russian Plan in Ousting Foreigners

New York, June 24.—A New York agent for one of the big American firms which has extensive interests in the far East, including a branch at Port Arthur, says that he does not look for any serious complications as a result of the action of the Japanese government in ordering foreign merchants from Port Arthur. He said the Japanese merely are doing what it had been the intention of the Russian government to do at some future time, and that not only foreign but native merchants are affected by the decree.

The Russian plan was to make Port Arthur purely a fortress and to build up a great commercial city at Dalny only a short distance away. The time never came, when the Russian authorities thought this could be done to the best advantage, he said, but the Japanese apparently have decided to act upon the plan without delay. He added that that while the decree would cause some inconvenience to the merchants at Port Arthur, there probably would be no great hardship, and he was inclined to believe that no very serious representations would be made by those affected by the order. He said that while some of the foreign commercial houses at Port Arthur might have had immense stocks of goods on hand before the beginning of the war, undoubtedly the amount was reduced far below normal during the siege.

WILL SEE SUN SHUT OUT

Party of Government Astronomers Leave for Algeria.

Philadelphia, June 26.—With a party of government astronomers aboard, the cruiser Dixie left the League Island navy yard today destined for Algeria. The cruiser will go direct to Gibraltar, thence to Algiers, and finally to Bona, where the party will disembark.

The scientists composing the party are Professor G. A. Hill, assistant astronomer of the naval observatory; Professors E. J. Yowell and J. A. Andrews, of the naval observatory; Dr. N. E. Gilbert and Dr. L. E. Jewet. The party is in charge of Capt. J. A. Norris, of the United States navy. The object of the trip is to observe the total eclipse of the sun on August 30. When the party arrives at Gibraltar it will be met by the Minneapolis and Caesar, with other scientists on board, and the course that each shall take will be decided. The entire expedition is under the United States government.

TOO MANY FOR RUSSIANS

Army Organ Thinks Linevitch Is Outnumbered by Japs.

St. Petersburg, June 26.—The Russky Invalid, the army organ, supplies an argument for peace in an estimate of the strength of the Japanese armies which it places at from 550,000 to 600,000 men, including the forces operating in Korea.

In the five Japanese armies opposing General Linevitch, exclusive of cavalry and artillery, it estimates that there are from 430,000 to 450,000 bayonets, which give Field Marshal Oyama a decided numerical superiority over the strength usually allotted to Linevitch's army.

The Japanese forces, it says, are divided as follows: General Kuroki, 115,000 to 120,000 bayonets; General Oku, 110,000 to 115,000 bayonets; General Nogi, 85,000 to 90,00 bayonets; General Norzuz, 45,000 bayonets, and General Kawamura, 73,000 to 80,000 bayonets.

PROFESSOR SENT TO JAIL

Spanish Teacher at Johns Hopkins Arrested in New York.

New York, June 23.—M. M. Ramsey, said to be professor of Spanish at Johns Hopkins university, Baltimore, was arraigned in Jefferson Market court by Detective Sergeant Fogarty on a technical charge of vagrancy, and was held for examination. According to the police, family difficulties caused Ramsay to quit Baltimore several weeks ago, and while in this city he stopped at the Pennsylvania hotel, and his money soon gave out.

Fogarty arrested Professor Ramsay as a "missing person" on the floor of the produce exchange. A letter from Baltimore suggested that Professor Ramsay was suffering from a mental affliction.

Marathon Montrose Ramsay is on record as assistant professor of Spanish in the Leland Stanford, jr., university, California, since 1901, and a fellow by courtesy of Johns Hopkins university, 1900-1901.

Wynne Sails for England.

New York, June 24.—Robt. J. Wynne, the American consul general, London, sailed for England today on the steamer Philadelphia.

CONFERENCE IS SECRET

Secretary Taft, Chairman Shonts, Cromwell and Wallace Meet at New York.

New York, June 26.—Secretary of War Taft, John F. Wallace, chief engineer of the Panama canal; T. P. Shonts, chairman of the canal commission, and William Nelson Cromwell, counsel for the commission, held an important conference on the canal question in the Hotel Manhattan yesterday. Beyond admitting it was of importance, however, none of them would reveal afterward any subjects discussed or the decisions arrived at. There will be other conferences before Mr. Taft starts for the Philippines.

This conference was brought about, it is believed, by the recent return of Mr. Wallace from the isthmus, but it is not known whether his visit portends his resignation unconditionally or conditionally if certain plans decided upon already are not changed. It is believed he is dissatisfied, whether about dredging contracts already let or generally he will not say. In fact he has kept even his whereabouts in this city secret, refusing to see any but close personal friends and declining to talk about canal affairs.

After the conference Mr. Taft would only say: "I have been in consultation with Mr. Cromwell, Mr. Shonts and Mr. Wallace about the situation on the Panama canal. I can say nothing further."

"Has Mr. Wallace resigned?" he was asked.

"I cannot tell you anything about that."

Secretary Taft will meet President Roosevelt at Cambridge tomorrow and will report to him the results of the conference.

LADIES FREE TRIAL Never failing monthly Remedy relieves the most obstinate cases. POND DRUG CO., 52 Niagara St., Dep. 10, BUFFALO, N.Y.

WEALTHY Maiden, disfigured by accident, healthy, perfect form, affectionate and liberal, wants a good kind husband. Address Box 440, Minneapolis, Minn.

WIDOWER, age 65, no children, no relatives, wealthy, healthy and liberal, wants good, companionable wife. Allison, 17 Eastman Ave., Minneapolis, Minn.

CHARMING LADY of good appearance and worth $5,000 desires to meet a gentleman, object matrimony. Poverty no objection, will assist husband financially at once. Address Mrs. Morton, Room 26, A 6, Old Times Bldg., Chicago.

RICH GENTLEMAN in business, income over $5,000 yearly, desires the acquaintance of a kind hearted lady to take charge of home with view to matrimony, no objection to working girl. Mr. Nerren, A. 21, 36-5th Ave., Chicago.

JOHN F. WALLACE. Photo by Varney.

GERMANY BUYS SITE FOR GREAT PALACE

Washington, June 26.—The German government has purchased a splendid site for its embassy here, opposite the property of the new French embassy, Sheridan circle and S street, in the northwest section of the city. The property, which is shaded by magnificent trees and rises to a considerable height above the street, measures about 300 by 195 feet. The negotiations for the purchase of the property have been in progress some time and have just been successfully concluded.

On this site will be erected a splendid stone structure of the style of Frederick the Great, reproducing, perhaps in general outline, the famous Sans Souci castle or the new castle at Potsdam. The plans have not yet been completed, nor has the Berlin government decided the exact amount it will expend on its new home. The bill appropriating the money for the embassy building and for the laying out of the beautiful gardens surrounding it, a feature of which will be an elaborate system of terraces, probably will be introduced at the next session of the reichstag.

When Baron Speck Von Sternburg, the German ambassador, goes to Berlin this summer, he will discuss with officials there the plans of the embassy. It is probable that upon his return in the fall, if the appropriation has been made, the construction work will begin at once. The present home of the embassy is inadequate to meet the needs of the ambassador. The dining room is so small that it will not accommodate more than twenty, which proves a severe tax upon the hospitality of the embassy as it makes necessary a constant series of small dinners through the official season. Emperor William has taken a keen interest in the subject, and will personally approve the plans for the building. The ambassador and the Baroness Speck Von Sternburg will sail July 6 on the Bremen, to be gone for three months. The greater part of his leave the ambassador will spend on his estate in Saxony, returning to his post in October. The Germany embassy will be established at Lenox for the summer with Baron Von Dem Bussche Raddenkauser, first secretary and counsellor, as charge d'affaires.

FOOD IN SERMONS

Feed the Dominie Right and the Sermons are Brilliant.

A conscientious, hard-working and eminently successful clergyman writes: "I am glad to bear testimony to the pleasure and increased measure of efficiency and health that have come to me from adopting Grape-Nuts food as one of my articles of diet.

"For several years I was much distressed during the early part of each day by indigestion. My breakfast, usually consisting of oatmeal, milk and eggs, seemed to turn sour and failed to digest. After dinner the headache and other symptoms following the breakfast would wear away, only to return, however, next morning.

"Having heard of Grape-Nuts food, I finally concluded to give it a fair trial. I quit the use of oatmeal and eggs, and made my breakfasts of Grape-Nuts, cream, toast and Postum. The result was surprising in improved health and total absence of the distress that had, for so long a time, followed the morning meal. My digestion became once more satisfactory, the headaches ceased, and the old feeling of energy returned. Since that time, four years ago, I have always had Grape-Nuts food on my breakfast table.

"I was delighted to find also, that whereas before I began to use Grape-Nuts food I was quite nervous and became easily wearied in the work of preparing sermons and in study, a marked improvement in this respect resulted from the change in my diet. I am convinced that Grape-Nuts food produced this result and helped me to a sturdy condition of mental and physical strength.

"I have known of several persons who were formerly troubled as I was, and who have been helped as I have been, by the use of Grape-Nuts food, on my recommendation, among whom may be mentioned the Rev. ——, now a missionary to China." Name given by Postum Company, Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason."

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in each package.

TANNER TELLS THE TALE

Of How Senator Mitchell Received Illegal Fees.

Portland, Ore., June 24.—In the trial of United States Senator John H. Mitchell, charged with practicing before federal departments while a senator, the prosecution's chief witness, former Judge Tanner, Mitchell's law partner, told yesterday of alleged offenses against the federal statutes committed by Senator Mitchell. Judge Tanner told of agreements made by himself with Kribs and John A. Benson to expedite timber claims through the general land office in Washington, and the application of the fees received therefor to the earnings of the firm and the division of the fees at the end of each month, Mitchell receiving half of the net income.

The nature of the evidence was the same as previously submitted by the prosecution, and showed similar transactions to those already testified to by former Judge Tanner. In introducing evidence showing similar offenses to those charged in the Kribs indictment, the prosecution was besieged with objections from the defense, but Judge De Haven allowed the testimony to be given.

The introduction and identification by Mr. Tanner of documentary evidence continued throughout the day.

Letter after letter and telegram after telegram which had passed between Senator Mitchell and Mr. Tanner were offered in evidence, despite the objections of the defense. All, according to the government, related to transactions alleged to have been carried on in part by Senator Mitchell in Washington mainly before the general land office in relation to the Kribs claims. They comprised instructions and suggestions sent by Mr. Tanner, lists of lands, references to the fees to be received, and deposit slips sent by Tanner to Mitchell.

In some of the letters the senator asked if his name had been used in filing papers, asservating to Mr. Tanner that he could not appear as an attorney before any of the government departments. In other letters Tanner referred to the matter, stating that he had not allowed the senator's name to be placed to any papers.

TO PROSECUTE MORMONS

Arizona District Attorney Instructed to Make Polygamy Charges.

Phoenix, Ariz., June 24.—At the instance of the department of justice, United States Attorney Reve will proceed against several Mormons in Apache county on the charge of polygamy. Where the charges originated is not known here, and the local officials had no knowledge of them until the recent visit of Senator Dubois, of Idaho, who inquired concerning the progress of the prosecutions which he understood were going on. As the local authorities were unaware of any charges having been prepared, Senator Dubois wired Washington and complaints were soon forwarded. Subpoenas have been issued for about thirty witnesses, some of whom live in Utah.

STOESSEL IN THE RIGHT.

Commission Finds He Was Justified in Surrendering Port Arthur.

London, June 21.—A dispatch to the Exchange Telegraph company from St. Petersburg says the commission appointed to investigate the capitulation of Port Arthur finds that the surrender of the fortress was justifiable.

Household and Young Folks

Emily S. Bouton Editor

Keynotes of Harmony

Wednesday.
Love, Strength and Courage—Courage Strength and Love,
The heroes of all time are built thereof.

Thursday.
It takes great strength to live where you belong
When other people think that you are wrong,
And courage too. But what does courage mean
Save strength to help you face a pain foreseen?

Friday.
Life comes. Life—
Bearing within it wisdom, work, and strife.
To do, to strive, to know, and, with the knowing,
To find life's widest purpose in our growing.

Saturday.
To see to it I grow and gain and give!
Never to look behind me for an hour!
To wait in weakness, and to walk in power;
But always fronting onward to the light,
Always and always facing toward the right.

Sunday.
Do you think that the love which has died for the world
Has not lived for the world also?
Filling man with the fire
Of a boundless desire
To love all with a love that shall grow?
It was not for nothing the White Christ was born
Two thousand years ago.

Monday.
Shall we not open the human heart
Never to close and stand apart?

Tuesday.
Now we owe to mankind,—
To our Race;
Fullest fruit of soul and mind,
Heart and hand and all behind,
Now in place.
—Charlotte Perkins Gilman.

Gathered in the Passing By.

Splendid Ideal Become the Real

EMILY S. BOUTON.

In these days of hurry and what is worse, of worry, it is delightful to come upon a beautiful, loving thought perpetuated through the years by some simple observance.

Over a century ago, down in Manheim, in the state of Pennsylvania, Baron Henry W. Stigel gave to a little band of Lutherans a site for a church home. The only condition attached to the gift was that an annual rental of a single red rose should be paid to him and his descendants forever! He did not ask for money; he did not desire the building of a monument to himself and his family; but his love for the beautiful in nature, and his wish to be held in affectionate remembrance by those who would, from year to year, gather together in that place in worship of the Infinite Father was thus quaintly expressed.

We are told that this year five thousand people came to the festival, each carrying a red, red rose, many of them exhibiting the very perfection of nature, in color, form and fragrance.

When the usual services were over, the glorious treasure-trove was carefully divided and sent to the sick in hospitals of nearby towns and cities, thus tenderly fulfilling what would, unquestionably, be the desire of the loving heart which prompted the bequest.

"The blessedness of the hard way!"

This was the text of a sermon preached not long ago in New York by Rev. John Milton Scott, and reproduced in the Herald. The thought contained therein was nothing new, namely that difficulties may always be made opportunities, but it is the strong, epigrammatic way in which the truth is put that attracts one's attention, as for instance this:

No man can loaf into an achievement. Clay cannot marshal itself into ceramic beauty. It strives into beauty by the hard way of the potter's whirring wheel and repressing hand. It is fixed in beauty by fire.

Here is a vivid expression of a vital truth. The man or the woman who overcomes obstacles which lie in the pathway to growth in either the material or the spiritual life is a conqueror. The following is another paragraph full of meaning and encouragement to those who are making a fight to reach some ideal:

Every great career has been cut into the resisting marble of difficulties. When we learn this truth, discouragement is dethroned. Courage takes the scepter and creates a kingdom. There is no more energy given to complainings, no more time wasted in wishing for easier tasks. Every opposition is an invitation to heroism. What opposes is our workfellow. The hardness we must endure is our friend.

And then he goes on to say, what we all need to impress upon our memory, with respect to the "hardness" which is really a friend:

This truth holds the ways of being as well as of doing. It has to do with goodness as well as goods. It is the greatness of character as well as of career. Out of rocks and fire the gold comes—the gold of goodness as the gold of commerce.

You see what he means, that this truth which embodies a law, is as potent in the mental and spiritual realm to win therein the things which endure, as in the material world that is full of what is fleeting and transitory and yet the objects of human pursuit. And this is why he says with so much earnestness:

"This truth holds the ways of being as well as of doing."

I have been reading with great interest in late issues of Unity the story of the dedication of the Abraham Lincoln Center in Chicago. It is the fulfillment of a life-dream of Jenkin Lloyd Jones, the well-known Unitarian minister of All Souls' church in that city. The completion of this work proves the truth that the courageous overcoming of difficulties brings victory. The thought back of it is service, a place provided to answer the social needs of the community; an educational center wherein men and women can have an opportunity for the study which they have never had before. Mr. Jones has persistently done what Ella Wheeler Wilcox expressed in poetical measure:

Tune up the fine-strung instrument of thy being
To chord with thy dear hope, and do not tire,
When both in key and rhythm are agreeing,
Then shalt thou kiss the lips of thy desire.

And so has been brought to pass that which it would take a long article to fully describe, but which is the ideal held for so many years now made a reality. It is a splendid crowning of continuous effort, the fruition of unceasing labor.

One thing was spoken of in the report of the dedication, which will touch the heart of womanhood. In the midst of the interesting exercises Dr. Thomas demanded that the wife of the thought-builder of this beautiful social home for the people should stand and speak to the audience because of the inspiration she had been to her husband.

Well might this be said of her. When he was departing from his earlier beliefs and the beaten path, and when to so depart might well mean an empty larder and other deprivations which that prefigures, she said with earnestness:

"Speak your convictions. Remember you can saw wood and I can work."

Heroic words were they, which must have been a moving power, an underlying force in all of Mr. Jones' subsequent career, up to this crowning of his hopes and his labors. She had added strength, as every true woman does, to the voice which was ever speaking within him the assurance—

The thing thou cravest so waits in the distance
Wrapt in the silences unseen and dumb,

until, after many years the "silences" were broken and the dream was realized. And in this realization, let it be remembered, devoted womanhood played no little part, had no small portion. In the record of accomplishment such heroism should have just mention.

The Cozy Corner

WITH REGARD TO "OSLERISM."

What a stir Dr. Osler did make to be sure! He set all the "dry bones rattling" for awhile, and, though the excitement seems to be dying down, his name is the signal for lively comment even now.

I think it is one of the wise Providences that we never realize that we, or those we love, are growing old. What is "old" anyhow? When we are children, twenty seems maturity, and forty the age when anyone should be perfectly willing to step off life's stage. But with every decade added to our age, our ideas change, until, when we have passed the meridian, nothing less than ninety represents old age to us!

Those near friends of ours who are so dear and bright, who could think of calling them old? And, as four ourselves, why to be sure, the children we knew as babies have grown up and married and have babies of their own, but we complacently note the changes the years have brought to them, happily ignoring the fact that those same years have brought middle-age (or worse!) to us!

Again I say it is a blessed Providence that we do not "sense" it, and when some Osler-like acquaintance reminds me that "we are all getting along in years;" or comments on the fact that I am "well preserved for my time of life," or some other piously idiotic thing, I have my opinion of them, and it is not altogether complimentary either!"—Mrs. Ruth Brown.

MOTHER SHIPTON'S PROPHECY.

The following remarkable prophecy is said to have been first published in 1448 and republished in 1641. All its predictions have come to pass, except that pertaining to the end of the world, wherein the good lady evidently counted wrong:

"Carriages without horses shall go,
And accidents fill the world with woe;
Around the world thoughts shall fly
In the twinkling of an eye.
Waters shall yet more wonders do,
Now strange—but yet they shall be true.
The world upside down shall be,
And gold be found at the root of a tree.
Through hills men shall ride,
And no horse or ass be at his side.
Under water men shall walk,
Shall ride, shall sleep, shall talk.
In the air men shall be seen
In white, in black, in green.
Iron in the water shall float,
As easy as a wooden boat.
Gold shall be found and shown
In land that is not now known.
Fire and water shall wonders do,
England shall at last admit a Jew.
The world to an end shall come
In eighteen hundred and eighty-one."

The readiness of The Blade Householders to help one another was manifested by the number of answers received to the request sent by Louise, of Nevada, for the above prophecy.

Among the many sent in were copies from Pennsylvania Reader, Miss Elnora Louise Phillips, Mrs. Henry Whitfield, Mrs. Amanda Whitman and Fred L. Babbit. The latter had these pleasant words to say for the Household, which the editor assures him are highly appreciated.

"I have a few words to say in regard to that page of The Blade entitled Household and Young Folks. I have been enjoying the feast of good things published there for some time, and will say that it contains some very deep and inspiring thoughts."

THE BIRD QUESTION.

A new thought on the "Bird" question is here presented for the consideration of the Household:

Dear Sisters: I have often urged you to visit me, promising all sorts of hospitality if you would only do so; and though so far, my invitations have not been accepted, I still have "faith to believe" that I shall sooner or later meet some of the noble women whose words, in this column, have so often encouraged and inspired me to better efforts.

In case some one or more of you finally decide to journey out into Missouri, and see for yourself how we take care of people, I have a word of warning to give you. Don't come wearing a hat with a bird on it, for, you must know, our august governor has signed a bill to the effect that women may not decorate their headgear with any but the feathers of the ostrich, or domestic fowls, though he does not object to the use of English sparrows, hawks, owls or crows as hat decoration!

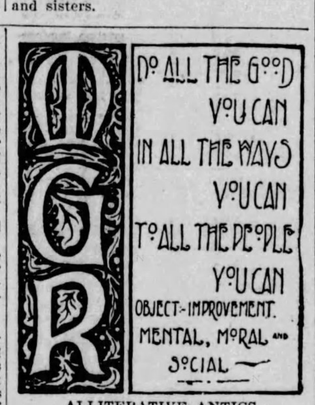
The milliners in our large cities will lose thousands of dollars by the enforcement of this act, and our women will be subject to a fine of twenty-five dollars or more, if they "break the laws" by trimming a hat with any but the birds selected for slaughter!

It seems to me that a bird is a bird, and that the life of a sparrow or crow is as dear to them, and should be held as sacred by us, as that of the birds thus protected. It is a matter of sentiment anyway, and how can its promoters reconcile themselves to the injustice of electing to save only those birds that are pleasing to them?

Because a bird can sing sweetly, or had brilliant plumage, does that give it a better right to life, than the other bird who is dull of feather, harsh of voice and disagreeable of manner? Life is given to them all alike by Divinity; is it not a bit pretentious when Humanity steps in and says to which it shall be spared?—Frances Howard.

Illustrating the Precept.

An old Japanese precept which the accompanying picture characteristically illustrates declares that one should listen to no evil, speak no evil, give countenance to no evil. These so-called "heathen" people certainly understand many of the laws of higher living and practice them in a degree that is a rebuke to those who name themselves Christians. It only goes to prove that we of the west, progressive as we are in all that pertains to material life, do not monopolize all of the good there is in the world, and that there are things to learn from our little brown brothers and sisters.



ALLITERATIVE ANTICS.

Seeking some sequestered scene,
Sylvan spot so shady,
Swinging slowly, sat serene,
Smiling, sylphlike Sadie.
Singing softly some sweet song,
(Seldom sing-song sung she),
Sometimes sprightly, sometimes slow,
Still serenely sung she.

Strolling Sammy stopped surprised;
"So! Some siren singing!"
Searching shrewdly, Sammy soon
Spied sweet Sadie swinging.
Stealing subtly, softly, slow,
Scheming Sammy, slyly,
Sidelong, sneaking, soundly smacked
Sadie, shrinking shyly.

"Scheming scoundrel, skulking scamp!"
Shrieked sweet Sadie shrilly;
"Seldom's seen sir," shouted she,
"Simpleton so silly!
Skedaddle, senseless sap-head! Skip!
Scamper, seedy-suited
Scare-crow! Skulking scoundrel, scoot!"
Sammy, shame-faced, scooted."

The Schoolmistress sent the above 'poem' to Miss Prudence this morning, as a sample of what her scholars were capable of producing. The Chaperone thinks her embryo poets and poetess could perhaps equal it, with work that had the added merit of being original!

The merry work of describing Miss Prudence goes bravely on, the first pen picture given today being sent by Olive Branch, who says: Our dear Chaperone is first of all, a lady of about middle-age. Her face is good; perhaps not handsome; she has a broad forehead slightly furrowed, and shaded by light auburn hair, with a few silver threads making it still fairer.

Her eye-brows are heavy, the eyes beneath being a grayish-blue, with a serious, thoughtful expression in them. Her nose is straight, and not too large, her mouth is pleasing, with full, rather thick lips, and she has a voice that is good to listen to, for it is low, and well-modulated.

Two ears has Miss Prudence, and with them she listens to the many tales of joy and sorrow that come to her each day from her Blade family, and gladly she gives of her love and sympathy to all, while her two little hands render assistance in many ways we know not of.

I think we may say of her as said the man of wisdom: "Give her the fruit of her hands, and let her own works praise her in the gates."

Bonnie Burnie also has imagined how the Chaperone looks, with this result:

"A mind picture of Miss Prudence? Why I am as positive that I can give as perfect a pen picture of her as if I had lived next door to her for twenty years. She is medium height, not too slim, and not too fat, but as our little boys say 'Dess right'

She wears her hair in the style which becomes her best, and as I am writing this, I can see her sweet face, which although it shows some traces of sadness, is ever ready to lighten up with one of the kindest and friendliest of smiles.

Here eyes are like those of a very few persons whom I have known, which one thinks are the prettiest eyes ever seen while she is looking at one, but to save your life after you are away, you can not tell what color they are!

One thing you are certain of however; they are very pretty eyes, and the expression in them and in her whole face while she is talking to you, will always be a pleasant remembrance. Her advice is always good. She is one in whom you can put an unlimited amount of confidence, and it will never be misplaced.

And when we M. G. Rs. keep right on violating her newspaper rules, by writing on both sides of our paper, not giving full name and address, etc., she probably feels like taking us down in the basement and giving us a good scolding, which would be rightly deserved."

In sending her contribution Annie Laurie says: It seems unfair that we who made the requests (for the picture) are the ones to do the contributing. However, it is with the hope to be rewarded for my efforts by the appearance of the photograph we desire to see, rather than for the prize, that I now send my part.

In my imagination Miss Prudence, who is the same now as at first, is not old, but soon will be middle-aged. She is cheerful and patient, deserving all good comments; her best attribute is the capability of making a happy home.

In appearance she is tall and well-built. Her brown hair and sombre clothing are generally plain, but neat and with style. She has prominent features, showing her strength of character. Her large, soulful, eyes are neither brown nor grey, one sees their expression, not their color. Her mouth is firm but pleasant."

Somebody who ought to know, has said that a good reputation is an expensive luxury. Miss Prudence begins to feel that if she is to live up to the "characters" given her by her M. G. Rs. that she must indeed mind her Ps and Qs. While she must disclaim any pretensions to perfection, she can at least thank her girls (somehow, none of the boys have said a word on the subject!) for their good opinions, and do the best she can to deserve them.

"Young men and women, do what you can toward bringing out the noblest possibilities of your nature. Do what you can to think high thoughts, to love true things, and to do noble deeds."

THE WILFUL KANGAROO.

The little Kangaroo
(If this story is quite true)
Could not be made to bathe him in the river,
He said he never yet
Saw water quite so wet—
The mere suggestion made him shake and shiver.

His mother said "Absurd!
You're a ninny, on my word!
And what wellbred jungle creature would act so?
The little Elephants
Are glad to have the chance—
Their bath is just a frolic, as you know.

"The little Barbary Ape
Does not try to escape
When threatened with cold water and the soap;
The Hippo-potamusses
Don't make such awful fusses
Nor the Jaguar, nor the little Antelope.

"The mild, obedient Yak
Would never answer back
Nor does the Rhino-cino-roarer-horse;
And the bady Crocodile—
Why the water makes him smile;
And he takes his daily plunges, as of course."
—Ellen F. Talbot, in May St. Nicholas.

Philipina's Adventure

There was once a cat. Of course there were a great many other cats, but only one (that I ever heard of) was named Philipina, and had white fur with three black paws and a black nose and a black tip to her tail. Philipina lived on a farm in Maine. Her mother taught her, while she was a very small kitten, to chase, first grasshoppers, then mice, and then small birds; and to wash herself neatly from her little black nose to the black tip of her little white tail. She took just as much pains with the black places, paws and all as with the white.

There was one thing which most cats know, btu which Philipina never had to learn; that was to be afraid and run, or bristle up her back, when she sees a dog. Philipina's very best friend, next to her mother, was a great Newfoundland dog who let her lie down between his paws and box his nose (with her claws put away out of sight), and who never troubled her except by sometimes trying to help her wash herself. His tongue was so big and strong that it tumbled her right over in the grass. Then she would put out her claws and say cross things, but the two always made up before night.

One day when Philipina was about three months old she followed a young sparrow into the woods. Up flew the bird, into the boughs of a tall pine tree, and up the shaggy bark went Philipina after him. The sparrow escaped easily enough, and left the kitten perched on a bough about twenty feet from the ground.

Philipina, having looked in vain for the bird, now began to think about getting down, but how was she to do it? You see cats always like to go head-first whether it is up or down. Philipina put one black paw down the trunk of the tree as far as she could reach, then another, but then she paused. She knew that if she put a third paw down she would tumble head-over-heels. She drew back and crouched on the branch again. "Mi-ou-ou-w!" she said finally. It never occurred to her to back down the tree.

What should she do? It might be that she could get off the tree somewhere higher up! She climbed up for ten feet and more. Then she looked down. She was worse off than ever.

"Mi-a-a-a-ou-w!" she wailed again.

Philipina kept on, almost to the top of the pine. There she found, at any rate, a comfortable place to rest. It was deserted crow's nest, in which she curled up. There she washed herself a little, to take up her mind, and then, feeling sleepy after her long climb, she closed her eyes for a nap.

A few minutes later a shadow passed across Philipina, but being asleep she did not see it. Far overhead wheeled a great bird called in the country a hen-hawk. His quick eyes caught the little bunch of white fur in the crow's nest. Down he came silent and swift, to the tall pine. He hovered over the nest a moment, with flapping wings, and when he rose, little Philipna was held tightly clutched in his claws!

Now it so happened that Harry Smith, whose sister was Philipina's mistress, was just starting out to fish for pickerel in a pond near the house, when he caught sight of a huge bird flying slowly over the tops of the trees.

"Hen-hawk! Hen-hawk!" he shouted, rushing into the house for his gun.

Out he came again, with the gun, Bruno, the Newfoundland, barking by his side. The hawk flew off toward the pond, but Harry, by taking another path, got there first. He took aim and bang! went the gun.

Harry did not fairly hit the hawk, but the bullet went so near that the hen-hawk was frightened, and letting his prey drop, flapped off to the deep woods as fast as he could go.

Down went Harry's sister's cat, through the air, to Harry's great amazement, straight into the pond.

Confused by the fall and the fright, and sore and bruised by the hawk's cruel claws, poor little Philipina mewed faintly, but she could not swim and would surely have drowned in the pond, when there came a great splash! and to her joy she saw Bruno's honest black head surging toward her through the water. How the dog did swim! His powerful webbed feet drove the water behind him as he threw himself ahead faster and faster until he reached Philipina, just as she was sinking, caught her by the loose fur on the back of her neck, and holding her high above the water, turned about for the shore.

Half a minute later Bruno laid down at Harry's feet the wettest, most miserable, but most thankful kitten you can imagine. Then, while the good old dog shook himself and galloped about, barking joyfully, Harry took poor little Philipina up in his arms and carried her home to his sister.

Next day Philipina was as well as ever. She never had such an adventure again, but to this day, though she is a sober cat with kittens of her own, she starts and runs when she sees a bird flying overhead, even if it is only a swallow or a robin.—Willis Boyd Allen, in Little Folks.

Miss Frances A. Kellor

The moving spirit of Intermunicipal Committee on Household Research, and its organizer, is Miss Frances A. Kellor. The huge problem of domestic service, with its many industrial and social bearings, is assailed by this dauntless young lawyer and student with all the vigor of her intense nature, and with the cooperation of many of the foremost women of three great cities—New York, Philadelphia and Boston—who welcome a leader of such equipment and force.

Miss Kellor was graduated from the law department of Cornell university in 1897, and during the succeeding five years took undergraduate work and graduate work in sociology, economics and psychology at the University of Chicago. Her research work may be said to have begun with her study of prisons, laboratory work in sociology and psychology with the women inmates. A book, Experimental Sociology, published in 1902, was one of the fruits of this remarkable investigation.

Miss Kellor was soon identified with college settlements, having a fellowship from the College Settlements association. Her investigation of employment agencies in Massachusetts, Connecticut, New York, Philadelphia and Illinois is reported in her new book, Out of Work, recently issued.—Good Housekeeping.

MISS FRANCES A. KELLOR

HAVE YOU EVER BEEN TOLD?

The first butter factory in the United States was built by one Alonzo Slaughter away back in 1861, and that it was located in Orange county, New York?

And the cream saparators were first used in this country and in England in 1879, while at the present time there are at least a million in use?

Also that, the first cheese factory was established in Oneida county, New York, in 1851, and that the condensed milk industry in this country was started about the same time as the butter and cheese factories?

Or, that, even the skimmed milk has a commercial value after its fats are extracted by the separator, and it has been coagulated by acid, the whey drawn off, and the acid washed out?

This dried product is worth from three to five cents for making glue, used for paper sizing; as a "binder" for cheap paint and a "filler" for dressing wood and heavy fabrics.

Did anyone ever mention to you that the word "sandwich" orginated with the Earl of Sandwich, who was so fond of gambling that he could seldom spare time from his game to eat a meal properly with his family, but had some slices of bread with pieces of meat between, brought to him while he was at play?

Have you heard that a Southern woman has invented a method by which fat people can unlace their shoes without stooping over? One string is permanent in position, and, pulling the top of it, laces the shoe. Pulling the other string loosens it!

Do you know that if your old eight-day clock has "gone wrong," and when it strikes is just as apt to strike twenty-five as anything else, you can bring it back to saneness again by winding the striking part every day, giving the key only two turns at a time, instead of winding the spring up tight once a week? The reason for this seems to be that the ratchet that catches the hammer is worn smooth in some place, and, when the spring is tense, it fails to stop in the appointed notch, but skips over into the next one, or perhaps goes over two or three.

Does it interest you to know that French women are two inches shorter as an average than American women, and that English women are half an inch taller than we are as a general thing? Or that the average weight of American women is about 117 pounds?

It makes one long for the old-fashioned days when milk was supposed to be the proper diet for babies, to learn that four hundred and fifty-five thousand infants died in this country last year from the effects of impure foods placed on the markets!

In Bohemia, if in no other country, it can be said that the people do not "marry in haste to repent at leisure." An old man recently died at Prague, aged 99 years, who had been courting a sweetheart for sixty-two years, while engagements frequently extend over a period of fifteen or twenty years!

Let us all go to Colorado and raise seadless apples. Four of them were sent to England recently; one was honored by being eaten by the king, and the other three were sold at auction, bringing fifteen dollars apiece!

Of a certain "Tammany Boss" in New York city, a recent magazine writer says: "He does not seek the moral betterment of folks; he aims no higher than just to feed the hungry, clothe the naked and shelter the houseless, without pausing to inquire whether they are bound for perdition or glory." He says: "I help a man because he is hungry, not because he is good."

Of the same man the writer says: "He does not do right; he does good. He has never fallen short as either son, or brother or friend. He has cunning, caution and courage, and has never made a backward step in station or fortune."

In China it is thought that the more sons a man has the more likely is one of them to have the good fortune to give his father a proper funeral, and provide paper horses for him to ride beyond the grave, paper money to be burned that he may spend it, and professional mourners to catch or frighten away the demons who might spoil the dead man's future plans.

Their superstitions are so strong that a rich vein of coal has lain undeveloped in Western China for twenty years, because, after picking away the coal that appeared on the surface, the Chinamen did not dare go on with the work, lest in sinking a shaft into the earth, the Great Dragon down below, who represents their country, and is supposed to be only sleeping, might resent being poked in the back as it were, and, arousing, would destroy them all!

TWO VISITS

The brave old face was serene and calm as Mrs. Burton looked out from behind the muslin curtains, although the cruel pain that was slowly eating her life out was worse than usual that day, and her hands had trembled so all the afternoon that she had had to lay aside her embroidery.

The door opened, and Myra Burns stood on the threshold.

"May I come in, Mrs. Burton?" she asked. "I thought you would be all alone, and so I came to cheer you up a bit. Mother sent this little glass of jelly," laying it on the table as she spoke.

"Thank you very much, Myra," Mrs. Burton said, with her bright smile. "You and your mother are very kind to remember me."

"Well, I do think people should be kind to any one who is old," Myra said, seriously. "Old people have so many pains and aches, and so many weary hours that we young people know nothing about. I brought you a book, too, Mrs. Burton. I haven't read it, but I think from what I've heard of it that you will like it. We are all going out to the park tonight, so I must hurry home and dress. Goodby! No, don't trouble to rise. I will come again soon."

When she was gone Mrs. Burton sighed, and sat in silence for a few moments.

A knock sounded on the door, and Grace Heath, in her quick, impulsive way, came in.

"O Mrs. Burton!" she cried, "what should I do without you to help me in time of need? Will you show me how to hemstitch? I want to do a pair of towels for Aunt Nellie. Won't she be surprised? She thinks that I don't know a needle from a clothespin, and I didn't, either, until you took pity on me and showed me how to do things."

When the hemstitching lesson was over, Grace took Mrs. Burton's thin hand and laid it lovingly against her cheek.

"Mrs. Burton," she said, "I want to tell you something. I was cross with Ellen this morning. She scorched my muslin dress, and I scolded her; but when I passed by your windows on my way to school, I thought of you sitting in here alone, so sweet, so brave, so patient, bearing all your pain without a murmur, and something rose up in me that shamed my ugly, black temper, and I went back and told Ellen how ashamed I was of the way I had spoken. I asked her to forgive me; and I asked God to forgive me, too," she added.

Mrs. Burton took the bright young face between her two trembling hands.

"May God bless you, Grace, my child, for the happiness you bring to me every time you come!" she said.

One brought gifts, the other brought understanding love.—East and West.

The Future Sovereigns of Germany

In the Independent are given some interesting facts regarding the Crown Prince and Princess of Germany, whose wedding was so recently celebrated. Of the Crown Prince very little is really known. The writer among other things says:

His life thus far has been singularly uneventful and has been signalized by none of those romances which too frequently, developing into scandals, play so important a role in the annals of European royalty.

But only two women can ever boast of having held his affections—namely his mother, the empress, whom he regarded as his feminine ideal until he met the Duchess Cecilia. * * *

Adept in all athletic sports, he is as fond of mischievous pranks as most young fellows of his age, and has paid the penalty for them, when a boy, in the shape of spankings administered by the august yet muscular right hand of his imperial father, and since he has attained manhood by "stubenarrest"—that is to say, confinement to his quarters. But the offenses for which he has been thus punished have been very trivial and of a character to attract rather than to prejudice people against the young prince, consisting, as a rule, of some laughable practical joke or some daring and even foolhardy equestrian feat. On one occasion it was for riding his horse up and down a great flight of marble stairs in the park of the Palace of Sans-Souci at Potsdam, while at another time it was for winning a race over the most dangerous steeplechase course in Germany. He is passionately fond of horses and possesses over them, as over dogs and other animals, a curious influence, which enables him to teach them all sorts of tricks.

That his union with Duchess Cecilia is a love match pure and simple, differing in this respect from most royal marriages, which are so often based on political and dynastic considerations, rather than on those of inclination, is known at every court of Europe.

THE CROWN PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF GERMANY.

The crown prince met her at a ball, and, exceedingly fond of dancing, found in her not only an "almost divine waltzer"—the expression is his, not mine—but also a most witty conversationalist. He fell head over ears in love with her, and though the political and dynastic advantages of the match were obvious and the young princess quickly won the hearts of the emperor and empress, yet they hesitated on account of her mother from giving their consent until their son practically forced their hand by himself publicly announcing his engagement. Like the crown prince, the future kaiserin is tall and willowy, fair-haired and brown-eyed, speaking English without an accent, devoted to outdoor sports, warm-hearted, unaffected and possessed of that consideration for the feelings of others which is the most gracious and fascinating of all forms of courtesy.

FOR HOT DAYS.

This is not the kind of weather to spend in the hot kitchen, so the recipes offered today are for desserts that can be prepared with the least possible attendance on the range. The first is called.

Orange Jelly.

Dissolve one-half of a box of gelatine in one-half cupful of cold water; cut one-half dozen oranges in halves, remove the pulp carefully, and put the skins in cold water. Add to the pulp the juice of two lemons; one cupful of sugar, and one cupful of boiling water. Stir all together, and strain. Dry the inside of the orange cups, notch the edges, fill with the jelly, and when it begins to harden put in a cool place, until ready to serve.

Strawberry Jelly.

One quart of strawberries; one large cupful of sugar; juice of one lemon; two-thirds of a package of gelatine, soaked in one cupful of cold water; one pint of boiling water. Mash the berries and strain through coarse muslin. Mix sugar and lemon juice with soaked gelatine, pour over the boiling water, stir until clear, then strain through a flannel bag. Add the berry juice and strain again without squeezing the bag. Wet a mold with a cylinder in the center, pour in the jelly and set on ice to form. When served fill the center with whipped cream.

Syllabub.

One quart cream; whites of four eggs; two small cupfuls of powdered sugar. Whip half the sugar with the cream, the rest with the eggs. Mix well, add a teaspoonful of lemon or vanilla extract, and pour over sliced fruit that has been well sweetened.

Wash Dresses.

In making wash dresses—especially if they a re not perfectly fast colors—sew an extra piece of the cloth to the bottom of the waist whenever the gown is washed; this piece will then be faded the same as the dress, and, if necessary to be used in "mending, the "mend" will not show so plainly. A wide hem with a tuck in the under side of it makes the letting down process of the girl's dress much easier than when it is done in any other way.

Banner Puzzlers

FOR MAY.

New Work.....Perry Cross.
Solutions .....Pauline

1.—WHO WAS SHE?

She was an English authoress, born at Kibworth-Harcourt, in Leicestershire on the 20th of June, 1743. Her father was a dissenting clergyman, and kept an academy. Her first work was published in 1773, and in the same year she married a clergyman, and, with him, opened a boarding school for boys at Palgrave, in Suffolk. During the ten years she was engaged in teaching here she published several books of poetry and prose, and in 1804 took up editorial work. In 1810 she published a collection of British Novelists, undertaking the task as a diversion for her mind after sustaining the loss of her husband in 1808. Her last poetical effort was an ode, published in 1812. Her compositions are all characterized by simplicity of feeling, an easy flowing style and pure and elevated sentiment, giving token of a mind well versed in classical literature. She died March 9, 1825.

CLEO DAVIS.

2.—HIDDEN TREES.

1.—Draw a map, Lester.
2.—Get my new cloak.
3.—I feel much better today.
4.—I saw him as he went by.
5.—There were birds up in every tree we saw.
6.—Will owes me ten dollars.
7.—The place darkened when the lamp went out.

E. SUGDEN.

3.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

A field contains 32 acres, and the sides are as 4 and 5. What will it cost to fence it at 45 cents per rod?

BUCKEYE JR.

4.—DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

X O O O X
X O O O X
X O O O X
X O O O X
X O O O X

1.—A fashionable color.
2.—A fireside.
3.—Plural of a term much used in music.
4.—A dare; a challenge.
5.—Words set to music.

Primals and finals spell something much sought after by small boys in the springtime.

C. W.

5.—QUERY.

What does the class understand by "Beating the Bounds"?

THE MONITOR.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:
"Boys flying kites haul in their white-winged birds;
You can't do that way when you're flying words;
'Careful with fire' is good advice, we know;
'Careful with words' is ten times doubly so.
Thoughts unexpressed may sometimes fall back dead,
But God Himself can't kill them when they're said."

HAWKEYE.

Answers to Puzzles of June 15.

1.—Francis de Bonnivard. (Byron's "Prisoner of Chillon.")
2.—1,200. (See Chat.)
3.—The geese whose cackling saved Rome. The raven sent out from the Ark. The dove sent out from the Ark. The Thanksgiving Turkey.
4.—Words forming double acrostic: Mara, Iram, Cana, hiss, Maal. Adna, Sush. Primals, Michmas; finals, Amasiah.
5.—The Beefeaters is a term jocularly applied to certain functionaries of the royal guard, but the beefeaters inquired about in the Query are a species of birds with short bills square at the base, and rather swollen towards the point. They sit upon the backs of buffaloes, camels and other large animals, and feed upon the larvae of gadflies which they find in their hides. They are exclusively African. One of the species is the Buffalo Bird of South Africa. Livingstone mentions that the sight of the bird, being much more acute than that of the buffalo, it is more easily alarmed by the approach of danger; but the buffaloes always begin to look about them when the birds rise from their backs.
6.—Henry W. Longfellow wrote:
"Many men do not allow their principles to take root, but pull them up every now and then, as children do flowers they have planted, to see if they are growing."

Chat.

The solution sent by Sherman to his problem answered today is this:
5-4 minus 4-5 equals 9-20; $5.40 divided by 9-20 equals 1200.

The class at 'Cademy was very small and select this morning, consisting of Buckeye Jr., Sherman, W. P. E. and Geo. Rily.

Buckeye Jr., after the full name is once registered on the Schoolmistress' books, the nom is sufficient to send with work.

Geo. Rily, problems must have solutions sent with them in order to have them printed. Try again.

W. P. E. sends this formula for solving the G. G. Wall problem, and as it is the shortest received, it is given here:
Square the base (8 ins.) and the perpendicular (10 ins.); to their sum add the product of base and perpendicular (8x10), and extract the sq. rt. of the entire sum. This process gives the distance from the point of one hand to the point of the other, when they stand at eight o'clock as 15.6205 inches.

All pupils having sent in this answer to the problem, or having come within a small decimal of the sum, will be given 10 on their account.

$4.95

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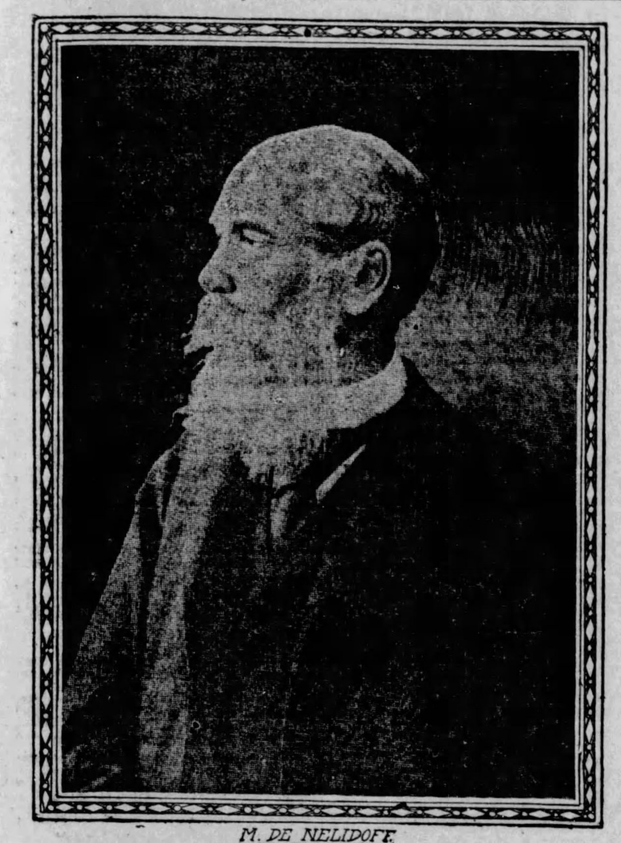
EARLY MEETING URGED

President Wants Peace Conference August 1.

Washington, June 26.—The President has expressed a wish to the Japanese and Russian governments that the plenipotentiaries meet in the United States on the first of August, and if not on that date, then at the earliest date thereafter. The following statement regarding the meeting of the plenipotentiaries was made public at the White House today:

"The President has received from both the Russian and Japanese governments the statement that the plenipotentiaries of the two countries will meet in the United States during the first ten days of August, and the President has expressed to both governments the wish that the meeting should take place if possible on the first of August, and if not on that date, then at the earliest date thereafter."



M. DE NELIDOFF.
FROM L'ILLUSTRATION.

M. Nelidoff, the Russian ambassador to Paris, and Baron Rosen, the new Russian ambassador to Washington, are Russia's tentative selections of plenipotentiaries. Mr. Takahira, the Japanese minister here, it is understood, has been selected by his government as one of the plenipotentiaries, but the name of the ranking Japanese envoy cannot be learned. It is not believed that Marquis Ito will be able to come, and it is possible that Field Marshal Yamagata may take his place. This information comes from a high source, but it is understood that no formal announcement can be made until it is learned whether M. Nelidoff's health will permit him to make the trip here.

PLAN FOR THE TAFT TRIP

Secretary of War and His Party Leave Washington June 30.

Washington, D. C., June 26—The party which will accompany Secretary of War Taft to the Philippines will leave this city on June 30 on a special train over the Baltimore and Ohio railroad and reach San Francisco on the morning of July 5.

Many entertainments have been arranged for the party in the three days' stay in San Francisco. There will be an excursion to Redwoods over the Northern railroad and to the Bohemian camp, about eighty miles north of San Francisco. Commercial bodies will give the party a banquet in the Palace hotel. The secretary and his party will make a tour of the bay and Mrs. Eleanor Martin will give a reception for the visitors.

The Manchuria, with the travellers, will sail on Saturday, July 8, for Honolulu, where it will arrive on or about July 15. The arrival in Yokohama will be about July 26. From there the party will be taken in the royal yacht of the Mikado to Tokio, Japan, for a three days' visit in the palace. The travellers will reach Manila on August 6.

Miss Roosevelt and Miss Boardman will be entertained in Manila Bay by General and Mrs. Leonard Wood, and Miss Patten and Miss McMillan will be guests of General and Mrs. Henry C. Corbin.

LOOMIS TO FOLLOW BOWEN

Assistant Secretary of State Is Slated for Retirement.

Washington, June 23.—It is certain that Francis B. Loomis, who has been exonerated of charges against his official integrity, but criticised by Secretary Taft for indiscretion in personal business ventures when minister to Venezuela, will not much longer actively serve as assistant secretary of state. He has already planned to go to Europe for a portion of his two months' leave, and will sail from New York Saturday.

Entirely apart from the Bowen-Loomis scandal, President Roosevelt many weeks ago decided to make Lloyd C. Griscom, now American minister to Japan, assistant secretary of state, and had thought of sending Mr. Loomis to fill the resultant vacancy at Tokio.

The manner in which Secretary Taft criticised Mr. Loomis' action as minister to Caracas, and the approval by the President of Mr. Taft's remarks, is thought to preclude the possibility of Mr. Loomis serving as minister to Japan. In the highest administration circles there is a feeling that sufficient opposition would be mustered by the Bowen forces to prevent the confirmation of Mr. Loomis' nomination to any post.

WANTS PANAMA TO ASSIST

Columbia Would Have New State Pay Part of Its Bonds.

Washington, June 24.—Senor Emrique Cortez, confidential agent of the republic of Colombia, had an audience with Secretary Taft today, and discussed in a general way the relations of his country and the republic of Panama. Although nothing definite was proposed relative to the assumption by Panama of a part of the foreign debt of Colombia, it is understood that such a proposition may be made later. Secretary Taft has arranged another meeting on his return from New England, with Senor Cortez and Senor Mendoza, the recently appointed Colombian minister to the United States.

It has been stated that Colombia's debt amounts to $32,000,000, and that the amount it desires Panama to assume aggregates $3,000,000.

Congratulations for Hay.

Washington, June 23.—Nearly every ambassador, minister and charge d'affaires in Washington, called at the state department to congratulate Secretary Hay on his recovery. In addition to hearing personal assurances, many brought felicitations of their governments. This was Mr. Hay's first reception for the diplomatic corps since his departure last spring for Europe.

MAY REVENUES INCREASE

Month of May, 1905, Shows Gain Over Same Period in 1904.

Washington, June 24.—The monthly statement of the collections of internal revenue shows that for the month of May, 1905, the total receipts were $19,681,246, an increase as compared with May, 1904, of $1,110,815. For the eleven months of the fiscal year the receipts were $213,102,351, an increase as compared with the corresponding period last year of $494,011.

The receipts from various sources for May are given as follows: Spirits, $10,627,114, increase $1,025,897; tobacco, $4,073,670, increase $3,501; fermented liquors, $4,867,899, increase $175,464; oleomargarine, $46,442, increase $29,742; adulterated butter, $12, increase $12; process or renovated butter, $9,613, increase $515; miscellaneous, $56,493, decrease $124,318.

ADOPT KITCHENER VIEW

England Will Take Steps to Protect Indian Frontier.

London, June 23.—General Lord Kitchener, commander-in-chief of the British forces in India, seems to regard as inevitable a great struggle with Russia for the possession of India, and to believe that the existing arrangements for the defense of the Indian empire are altogether obsolete and ineffective. These views form the striking central points of interest in a bulky blue book dealing with the recent conflict of opinion between Viceroy Curzon, of the Indian council, and Lord Kitchener, which the government has just settled by a compromise, giving the latter extended powers in the direction he desired.

Lord Kitchener, in an important minute addressed to the home government, speaks in the plainest possible terms in denouncing the faulty system prevailing in India, which he points out has not changed since the time of the mutiny, and which was framed to meet peace requirements instead of the possibility of a great war. He describes the system as one entailing endless discussion and delay as well as great expenditure with poor results. In a pregnant paragraph Lord Kitchener says:

"Slowly but surely the deserts of Central Asia, once believed to be an impenetrable barrier, have been crossed by a great European power. They are now spanned by railways which have only one possible significance, and we have every indication that our northern neighbor is pushing forward her preparations for a contest in which we shall have to fight for our existence."

In conclusion, Lord Kitchener instances Japan as having shown what was possible by thoroughly modern methods in army administration, while the disastrous consequences to Russia give the other side of the picture. He urges that there is danger in hesitating to break the chains of custom and intolerance of admitted defects.

The viceroy and the council strongly criticised Lord Kitchener's views, but in the end the home government, overriding the views of the Indian government, decided in favor of Lord Kitchener's reorganization plans in all essentials.

WALLACE WILL NOT QUIT

Chief Canal Engineer Merely Comes Home to Do Some Work.

New York, June 23.—John F. Wallace, chief engineer of the Panama canal, his wife, two secretaries and Dr. John Lundie, who has been acting in an advisory capacity to Mr. Wallace, were passengers on the Panama line steamship Orizaba, which got in last evening. Since Mr. Wallace departed from Colon a week ago there have been many rumors as to his reason for coming to this country at this time. It was first said he was coming to look after the purchase of material for canal construction. Then it was said that he had friction with other officials, and still later it was said that he intended to resign.

The real reason for his coming here is to hold a conference with Secretary Taft before the latter goes on his trip to the Philippines. The work on the canal is now being pushed, and the chief engineer believes that he is entitled to the vacation, which he could not get last year owing to the reorganization of the canal commission. He applied for a vacation when he was here last May, but even yet it has not been granted. The most important work of the canal commission during the next few months will be in this country. The principal task which will engage the attention of Mr. Wallace will be the preparation of the general plans to be sent to the advisory board of engineers which the President has appointed.

PLACED IN PURDY'S HANDS

Prosecution of Western Roads Up to the Assistant Attorney General.

Washington, June 26.—The attorney general has placed the matter of carrying out the President's directions to prosecute certain railroad corporations, including the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railroad company for giving rebates, under the direction of Assistant Attorney General Purdy.

The latter will devote all of his time for the present to this work and has gone to Kansas City for that purpose.

Hay Bound for Hills.

Washington, June 24.—Secretary Hay left Washington late yesterday afternoon for his summer home at Lake Sunapee, N. H., where he will remain probably until the autumn.

IS TRAVELING 6,000 MILES

To View Eclipse That Will Last Three Minutes—Plans for Three Great Scientific Expeditions.

Chasing the hidden sun six thousand miles for the purpose of making observations and photographs in Spain during a total eclipse which will continue less than four minutes, Dr. Wallace W. Campbell, director of the Lick observatory, and one of the most eminent of American astronomers, was in Toledo Tuesday. He was the guest of his brothers, James H. and George W. Campbell, of the Campbell Lumber company, and his sister, Mrs. Joseph F. Linhart.

The Lick Observatory, which is the astronomical department of the University of California, located on Mount Hamilton, twenty-six miles from San Jose, is sending three expeditions to as many continents to study this solar eclipse, which will take place August 30.

"Possibly," said Dr. Campbell, "Toledoans may see a small portion of the northern edge of the sun covered by the moon's shadow about 7 o'clock in the morning August 30. I am not certain as to the exact time. It would be necessary to make some calculations to ascertain that."

"Through the generosity of William H. Crocker, a wealthy San Francisco banker, who will pay all the expenses," continued Dr. Campbell, "our observatory has been able to undertake the Crocker expeditions to Spain, Egypt and Labrador for the advancement of astronomical information."

The Lick Observatory has already shipped a carload of cameras, spectroscopes, coelostats, polarigraphs and other specially designed instruments to New York. Dr. Wallace left for that city this afternoon to supervise their unpacking and reshipment to the three remote parts of the world where the observations can be made to the greatest advantage.

The first of these stations will be on the bleak eastern coast of Labrador, at the settlement of Cartwright, where the Hudson Bay company has established a trading station, although the surrounding country is almost uninhabited.

The main expedition will be to the northeastern part of Spain, at a point midway between Madrid and Barcelona.

The third station will be at Assouan, Egypt, on the Nile. It is at this point that the great irrigation dam was built at the first cataract.

Four men of the Lick Observatory staff will go with these expeditions—Director W. W. Campbell and C. D. Perrine to Spain; Heber D. Curtis to Labrador, and W. J. Hussey to Egypt. Scientists of world wide reputation will also act as voluntary assistants. Joel Stebbins, formerly fellow at the Lick Observatory, and now assistant professor of astronomy at the University of Illinois, will accompany the expedition to Labrador; Thomas E. McKinney, professor of mathematics and astronomy in Marietta college, Ohio, will go to Spain, and Robert H. West, director of the observatory at Beirut, Syria, will join Mr. Hussey at Assouan.

Most of the European astronomers will view the eclipse from the Spanish peninsula. Among the scientists of note who have already signified their intention of

DR. W. W. CAMPBELL.

joining the Lick Observatory camp in Spain are Dr. Svante Arrhenius, of Stockholm; Dr. Otwald, of Leipsic, and Dr. Hartmann, of Pottsdam.

"At the three stations," said Dr. Campbell, "there will be 42 assistants, divided as follows: At Labrador, eight, including Dr. Wilfred Grenfeld, the medical missionary, who will have his hospital ship there; in Spain, 25, and in Egypt, 9. All will be scientists of considerable note. They must be upon the ground four to six weeks prior to the eclipse to select the exact location of the observation towers, unpack the instruments, build piers for them, mount and adjust them and make tests. A few days before the eclipse occurs, still other assistants will be called into camp to receive training as helpers to the photographers and others. The eclipse will be of such brief duration that every preperation for observations and photographs must be made in advance with absolute certainty."

During a total solar eclipse, when the sun is obscured by the moon's shadow, the dark disc is seen to be surrounded by a "glory" or fringe of radiant light, which is called the corona.

"The outer parts of the sun," said Dr. Campbell, "can be observed only during total eclipse, and, as there is much to learn of the corona structure, preparations have been made for photographing it on a large scale. At each of the three stations a camera telescope of forty-foot focal length and five-inch lens will be used for photographing the corona with varying, but prearranged exposures for comparative study. The camera telescopes will be rigidly mounted and the plate holders moved by clock work to follow the motion of the sun. As no direct visual work will be done, entire reliance will be placed upon the photographic plate. Two-thirds of all our observations are now made with the assistance of photography and the proportion is constantly becoming larger. Photography is more accurate and reveals to us things that could never be discovered by visual work. The eye may study a few lines of the spectrum while thousands of lines will be writing their own indelible record if given the sensitive plate behind the prisms."

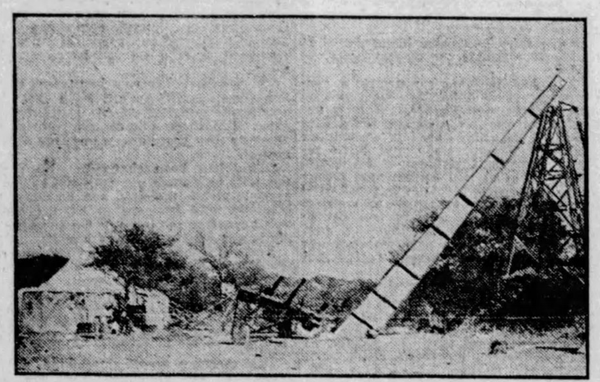
Other delicate and costly instruments, some of them specially designed for these expeditions, will, it is expected, reveal many of the mysteries of the corona. A powerful spectograph will be used to determine the exact wave lengths of the principal bright line, caused by an unknown substance and called coronium. Poliaragraphs will be used for analysis of the quality of light in the corona, where inherent, where reflected, or diffracted, and to what degree.

By means of spectroscopes, it may also be possible to determine the chemical composition of the sun's upper strata.

"There is another interesting subject which we shall also study," said Dr. Campbell. "Mathematical astronomers learned forty or fifty years ago that the planet Mercury was deviating slightly from its computed orbit. A possible explanation of this was the theory of the existence of the planet Vulcan, or planets, between Mercury and the sun. For twenty-five to thirty years visual effort has been made, unsuccessfully, to locate intra-Mercurial planets. Four years ago, when I made an eclipse expedition to Sumatra, photographic observations were made in two-thirds of the area in which such planets might exist, but they were not found. Clouds obscured the remaining one-third of the area. I hope that, this time, the entire area may be searched by the telescope cameras. If no intra-Mercurial planets be found, it will be incumbent upon the mathematical astronomers to furnish another theory for the deviation of Mercury from its orbit."

Dr. Campbell explained the necessity for establishing three stations for observing the eclipse. Cloud interference at any one station is possible, although Egypt is almost a rainless land. The records of Spain show a probability of five out of six clear days in August. Labrador has no meteorological statistics, but Newfoundland fishermen say that August and September are the finest months on the coast. If the work at all stations proves successful, there will be a comparison of photographs for the purpose of noting the rapid coronal changes. In Labrador the totality of the eclipse will occur at 8 a. m. and continue two minutes and forty seconds. The total phase in Egypt will be of the same duration at 4:30 p. m. In Spain, when the sun is at higher altitude at 1 p. m., the totality will continue three minutes and forty-five seconds. For this reason Dr. Campbell will taken charge of the expedition to Spain himself and a larger number of the delicate, yet powerful instruments will be massed there.

The United States government has taken official cognizance of the coming eclipse, and Monday the cruiser Dixie, with a party of government astronomers aboard, left the League Island navy yard for Gibraltar. There other scientists will join the party and the points of making observations by them will then be determined.



FORTY-FOOT CAMERA TELESCOPE AND SUBSIDIARY INSTRUMENTS.

JAPS OUST ALL TRADERS

And Will Allow No Foreigners to Enter Port Arthur.

Che Foo, June 21.—According to reliable information previous to the battle of the Sea of Japan, the Japanese commander at Port Arthur notified the manager of Kunst & Albers, a German firm and the most prominent merchants of Port Arthur that in case the Japanese won the naval engagement they must be prepared to close their business and leave the port. Immediately after the result of the battle became known all the foreigners at Port Arthur were officially notified to prepare to depart and remove their merchandise within forty days. The reason for this step is not known.

Kunst & Albers asked their head office at Hamburg to intercede for an extension of time, and, failing to obtain it, the manager of the Port Arthur branch prepared to depart for Shanghai to make final arrangements, notifying the Japanese authorities that he would return quickly. He was informed, however, that he could not return, as foreigners would not thereafter be allowed to enter Port Arthur. The manager therefore was compelled to leave an attorney in charge of the business and himself departed to arrange for the transportation of the firm's merchandise from Port Arthur.

RETIRES AFTER ONE DAY

Gen. Roberts Is Chief of Artillery Only 24 Hours.

Washington, June 21.—Brigadier-General Benjamin K. Roberts, chief of artillery, after one day's service in that position in the war department was placed on the retired list yesterday on his own application, after forty-two years' service in the army. He was succeeded by Colonel Samuel M. Mills who will serve until his statutory retirement in December, 1907.

RUSSIAN LOSSES HEAVY

German Medical Observer Makes His Report on Work.

Berlin, June 23.—Dr. Scafer, who went to Manchuria in 1904 in behalf of the German military medical authorities, has made a report to the general staff which Chief Surgeon Von Leuthold has just communicated to the German Surgical society. Dr. Scafer reports that the percentage of Russian losses was unusually high, ranging from 50 to 75 per cent of their fighting strength. A large proportion of the wounds were in the head, owing to the defensive fighting behind breast works.

The proportion of the dead to the wounded ranged from one to four to one to six. Most of the deaths were due to the heavy artillery firing.

An unusual number of siege guns of the largest calibre and ship guns were evidently employed by the Japanese, including the captured Russian guns.

The great number of the Russian wounded, especially during the retreats, caused the surgeons to be heavily overworked, they often operating two and three days without rest or sleep.

BETTER MAIL SERVICE

Will Result From New Fast Trains.

Washington, June 21.—The expedition of the mails as the result of the operation of the new fast trains is announced in the following bulletin by the postoffice department:

"The limited trains recently established between New York and Chicago on the Pennsylvania railroad and the New York Central & Hudson River and Lake Shore & Michigan Southern railroads, which clipped practically five hours from the running time between the two cities, have enabled the postoffice department to expedite very materially the dispatch and delivery of mail from points in New England, New York city, Philadelphia, Harrisburg, Baltimore and Washington for Chicago, and nearly all points in the west and southwest. Under the new arrangement, commercial paper deposited in the postoffice at New York in time to catch the fast trains leaving at 3:30 and 4:00 p. m., is in Chicago the next morning in time to pass through the clearing houses. Mails are delivered in St. Paul, Omaha, and all points beyond, twelve hours in advance of their their former arrival at those points. This means, where the arrival is in the morning a gain of one business day."

PICTURE OF ROOSEVELT

Will Adorn Walls of Carlton Club in London.

London, June 21.—The Carlton club tonight accepted the offer of John Wanamaker, former postmaster general of the United States, to present a portrait of President Roosevelt to the club in appreciation of the honor conferred upon Mr. Wanamaker in electing him an honorary member. The portrait will be painted by Sargent.

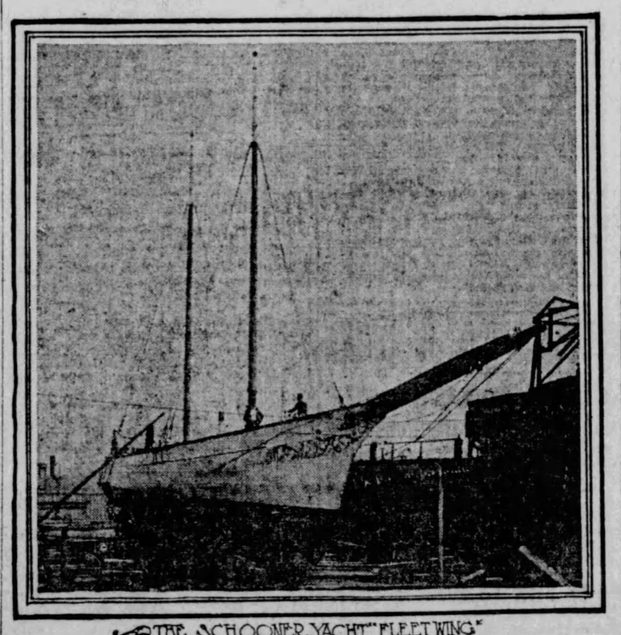
Mr. Wanamaker was elected a member of the club in 1904, that being the first time such an honor had been conferred upon a foreigner.

In a recent letter to the governing committee of the club Mr. Wanamaker said that he desired to show his appreciation of the honor conferred upon him and with the approval of the club would present a portrait of the President of the United States and give Mr. Sargent a call to paint it. The offer was unanimously accepted by the committee.

Thirty Are Drowned.

Vigo, Spain, June 24.—Advices received here today from the Minho river, which empties into the Atlantic near Caminhaz, say that 30 persons were drowned recently through the capsizing of a bark which arrived in the river from Portugal.

FAMOUS YACHT IS NOW A GOSPEL BOAT.



THE SCHOONER YACHT "FLEETWING"

New York, June 23.—Famous in the annals of American yachting, the old Fleetwing has been purchased by the American baptist Home Mission society, and has just come from a Jersey City dry dock, where she underwent repairs which fit her for a mission boat. She is to be dedicated Sunday at Coenties slip. After that she is to ply about the bay of New York under sail, in the tow of a tug, carrying on mission work among the seamen of the ships at anchor in the harbor.

In a circular issued entitled "Th Romance of the Fleetwing," the society says:

"Through a large part of the year services will be held on the deck of the Fleetwing, beneath a spacious awning, while in stormy weather, both on Sundays and week nights, services will be held in the cabin. Instrumental and vocal music must be provided and volunteers are asked for. A small library is needed. The boat should become an attractive, homelike place, and probably some provision will be made for temporary accommodaiton of the worthy but unfortunate men.

The Fleetwing forty years ago was believed to be the fastest boat of her time under sail. She was entered in the ocean race of 1866 with the Henrietta and the Vesta. Popular feeling ran high over the proposed contest, and large sums were wagered on the result. The Henrietta won with a voyage that was little more than thirteen days. The Fleetwing reached the needles about eight hours behind her.

As stanch today as when she was launched, the Fleetwing has rounded the Horn several times and crossed the Atlantic many times since. She was finally purchased by the Baptist society for $2,500.

ISSUES STRICT ORDERS

President Takes Hand in Chinese Controversy.

VALUE OF AMERICAN EXPORTS TO CHINA AND HONGKONG.

1895..	$ 7,775,645	1900..	$23,744,726
1896..	11,602,516	1901..	18,415,015
1897..	17,984,472	1902..	32,493,095
1898..	16,258,094	1903..	27,384,110
1899..	22,225,905	1904..	23,274,750

Washington, June 26.—President Roosevelt has taken prompt and vigorous measures to prevent the threatened Chinese boycott against American manufactures. The executive is determined to put a stop to the abuses complained of by Chinese travelers landing at American ports of entry, in retaliation for which the commercial guilds of the celestial kingdom has determined to shut off our exports to that country.

The matter gave the cabinet a troublesome hour at its last meeting, representations from American merchants engaged in the China trade, with offices in the empire, having set forth that prompt action was necessary or the export business with China would be absolutely shut off.

Stringent orders have been issued to all immigration officers to guard against the administrative features that have been the subject of criticism. Officials who are not careful will be removed peremptorily. Provision also has been made to facilitate the landing at American ports of Chinese of the exempt classes.

It seems probable that the future importance if not the very salvation of the export trade with China may call for a radical revision of what may be called the interior policy of the United States respecting the Chinese. Nothing of recent happening bearing directly on foreign trade relations has given the government so much concern as the spirit of retaliation suddenly aroused in the Chinese.

As a result of the inquiry orders have been issued to the diplomatic and consular representatives of the United States in China by the President himself that they must look closely to the performance of their duties under the exclusion law and see to it that members of the exempt classes coming to this country are provided with proper certificates. These certificates will be accepted at any port of the United States and will guarantee the bearer against any harsh or discourteous treatment. Such treatment, indeed, will be the cause of the instant dismissal of the offending official, whoever he may be.

In addition to the President's orders, Secretary Metcalf has issued instructions to the immigration officers which, it is believed, will remedy the difficulty heretofore complained of by the Chinese government and individuals. It is expected that the prompt action taken by this government to meet the objections made by the Chinese will eliminate the possibility of serious trade difficulties.

RAIN BEATS DIPLOMACY

May Stop Hostilities on the Manchurian Fields.

St. Petersburg, June 26.—Both Japan and Russia are now understood to have agreed on the time when their plenipotentiaries shall meet at Washington. It will be during the first ten days of August, but the exact date probably will be announced by President Roosevelt. The question of precedence evidently is the main stumblingblock to a prompt settlement of the number of personal negotiators.

Both sides seem desirous to make the other take the initial move. Russia seems to consider that it is Japan's duty to name her plenipotentiaries before Russia announces hers. With the exact number of the plenipotentiaries has not been officially arranged, both powers seem to have tacitly agreed on this. The announcement of the names of plenipotentiaries is expected within a few days. The official statement of the situation is:

"All is going on favorably."

The question of a possible armistice asked last week remains in abeyance for the moment, Japan, it is understood, declining even to take the matter up until the issues involved in the Washington meeting are definitely settled.

In the meantime there have been navy downpours in Manchuria, and the rainy season may enforce a suspension of military operations before diplomacy can act.

KING OSCAR WILL REMAIN

Rumor of His Abdication in Prince's Favor Is Not True.

Stockholm, Sweden, June 23.—There is no foundation for the rumors circulated at Copenhagen and elsewhere of the probability of King Oscar abdicating in favor of the prince in consequence of the dissatisfaction of some factions with the government's pacific attitude in the crisis.

No developments of importance are expected before June 27, when the debate will take place in the riksdag and the special joint committee of the chambers will be appointed to report on the government's proposal for a settlement of the questions growing out of the disruption of the union.

MEXICAN DUTIES RAISED

President Diaz Makes Move to Protect Home Industries.

Mexico City, June 23.—Important modifications in customs tariffs have been decreed by the executive with the view of protecting home industries.

Higher duties are placed on steel rails, structural iron and steel, iron and steel wire, copper, brass or bronze wire, plows and farming implements, furniture, many lines of foreign food products, including butter, cheese, tea, macaroni, American tobacco, unrefined and refined petroleum, raw cotton, etc. In some cases duties are reduced, where a tariff results in a prohibition of exports.

ALFONSO NAMES WEYLER

The Red General Is Named Minister of War for Spain.

Madrid, June 23.—King Alfonso today approved the new cabinet as follows: Premier, General Montero Rios; minister of the interior, Senor Garcia Pietro; minister of foreign affairs, Senor Sanchez Roman; minister of finance, Senor Urzaiz; minister of war, General Weyler; minister of marine, Senor Villanueva; minister of agriculture, Senor Romanones; minister of justice, Senor Gonzalez Pena; minister of public instruction, Senor Mellardo.

WOULD BUY REVERE HOME

Boston Citizens Start Movement to Purchase Historic Property.

Boston, June 24.—Prominent citizens of Boston have undertaken a movement looking to the purchase and the preservation of the home of Paul Revere, which is situated in North Square, this city.

It is intended that the building, which is now used as a tenement house, will be restored to its original condition as nearly as possible.

The house was built prior to 1681 and is the oldest in Boston still standing in its entirety.

Biennial Law Invalid.

Lincoln, Neb., June 22.—The biennial election law passed by the last legislature and designed to do away with "off year" elections, was today declared unconstitutional by the supreme court of this state. All elections will be held this fall as heretofo .

HAY IS STRICKEN AGAIN

Specialists Hurry to Bedside on Special.

Newbury, N. H., June 26.—Secretary of State John Hay was prostrated by an attack of uraemia at his summer home here last evening, but early today his condition had been relieved by a local physician and two specialists who had come from Boston by special train, and it was expected that he soon would be in his usual health. The attack, which was similar to others experienced by Secretary Hay during recent years, was attributed to a cold contracted on his journey from Washington to Newbury last Saturday. Dr. J. L. Cain, the local physician who was the first one called to attend the sick man, said at 9:45 a. m. today:

"Secretary Hay's trouble has been relieved. He will need attention for a day or two. If no complications arise he will soon be as well as usual."

JOHN HAY.
PHOTO BY CLINEDINST, 37 VAN.

He stated also that Dr. Charles L. Scudder, one of the Boston physicians, had returned home this forenoon. The other, Dr. Fred T. Murphy, will remain for a day or two in case unexpected symptoms should develop.

Secretary Hay began to be in pain early yesterday. Remedies which have given relief on previous occasions were applied but failed to help him and Dr. Cain was called from Newport. He found that in changing from the climate of Washington to the cooler temperature of the Lake Sunapee region the secretary had taken a severe cold and that organs weakened by previous attacks had been seriously affected.

Upon learning this Mrs. Hay desired that specialists should be summoned at once, and as soon as possible Drs. Scudder and Murphy were on the way here by special train from Boston.

The Boston & Maine railroad cleared its tracks from Boston to Concord, N. H., and the special made fast time between these two cities. The train then proceeded to Newbury by the Concord and Claremont branch. A launch was in waiting to convey the surgeons across Lake Sunapee, and the doctors reached the bedside of the secretary at about midnight. A quick but complete examination of the patient was made, and it was seen that his condition, while it was exceedingly painful, was not, for the time at least, serious.

Under treatment the patient soon showed improvement and the necessity of an operation which had been discussed was averted. During the latter part of the night Secretary Hay grew steadily better, and by morning had regained the strength which had been exhausted by hours of incessant pain.

On account of the organs affected by the cold, however, the physicians ruled that the secretary should remain in bed for a day or two.

Dr. Scudder then left for home, placing Dr. Murphy in charge with Dr. Cain assisting.

Dr. Cain said today that the members of Mr. Hay's family were greatly alarmed, because of the fact that the usual remedies failed to give relief.

"I understand," said Dr. Cain, "that Secretary Hay's present illness is different from that for which he went abroad for treatment and for which he took the bath at Badnauheim. Should attacks such as he experienced yesterday recur frequently there is no doubt that there would be justification for grave anxiety, but Mr. Hay certainly seems to have got clear of all danger in the present instance."

Just before noon it was reported from Secretary Hay's bedside that the patient was "resting comfortably with everything favorable."

JAPS FLOAT THREE SHIPS

Italian Engineer Superintends Work of Raising Russian Hulks.

Rome, June 26.—A Port Arthur dispatch, received from an Italian engineer who is engaged in raising the Russian ships sunk in the harbor there, says that three ironclads have been refloated.

BRITISH SHIP SENT DOWN

Ikhona Was Sunk by Russian Cruiser on June 5.

Singapore, June 26.—The British India Steam Navigation company's steamer Ikhona was sunk by the Russian cruiser Terek June 5, 150 miles north of Hong Kong. The crew was landed here last night by the Dutch steamer Perlak which the Terek met June 19.

The Ikhona was carrying mails and rice from Rangoon to Yokohama.

American Girl Princess.

Paris, June 24.—The marriage of Prince Henry Galard DeBearn et de Chalais to Miss Beatrice Winans, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ross Winans, of Baltimore, was celebrated at noon today in the Church of Ste. Clotilde. There was a large and fashionable attendance, including Ambassador McCormick and Mrs. McCormick and many members of the old French aristocracy. The groom is the head of the ancient family of Bearn-Brissac. A wedding breakfast followed. The prince and princess received many beautiful presents.

Americans to Teach.

Guatemala City, June 24.—President Cabrera, out of his personal funds, has decided to establish a practical school of sciences, arts and agriculture under American professors. The tuition will be given in the English language.

LAZY WORM GROWING BUSY

Ninety-five Per Cent. in One Porto Rican District Are Afflicted.

Washington, June 24.—According to a report received by the surgeon general of the army from Captain B. K. Ashford, assistant surgeon and head of the Porto Rican Anemia commission, 95 per cent of the 100,000 Porto Ricans living in the vicinity of Aibonito, near the center of the island, are afflicted with the "lazy worm."

Headquarters and a field hospital have just ben established by the commission at Aibonito and an appropriation of $15,000 will be expended in the eradication of the disease according to the methods so successfully applied by Captain Ashford last year. His record then was 4,500 cases treated with an appropriation of $5,000. The treatment adopted has proved successful in nearly every case. The Porto Ricans have never understood the disease and believed it incurable. The many cures have aroused the population to great enthusiasm and the afflicted are applying in great numbers for treatment.

SECRETARY HAY BETTER

Shows Decided Improvement Over Yesterday.

Newbury, N. H., June 27.—The announcement today from the summer home of Secretary of State Hay was that the patient had passed a comfortable night and that he is resting quietly, much refreshed from the night's sleep. Although Mr. Hay's sleep was but intermittent, his repose resulted in the regaining of considerable strength. It was not believed, however, that the secretary would be about as soon as had been anticipated.

At 11 o'clock it was stated at the Fells, Secretary Hay's home, that the secretary was "decidedly better" today than he was yesterday.

OBJECT TO KING'S WAYS

Uncompromising Element of Riksdag Threatens Trouble.

Stockholm, Sweden, June 24.—The uncompromising element in the riksdag is actively prosecuting a campaign in favor of presenting to Norway demands representing Sweden's irreducible minimum and obtaining guarantees from Norway before passing the bill conferring on the government powers to negotiate terms for the formal separation of Norway and Sweden. This faction considers that the government ought to be authorized to contract an emergency loan of $25,000,000 and mobilize troops to support Sweden's demands.

The government, however, is still strong, united backing of the moderate party which is prepared to entrust the king and ministry with the powers demanded for untrammeled negotiations in regard to the necessary guarantees to be given before agreeing to a dissolution of the union.

VESUVIUS ON A RAMPAGE

Prefect of Naples Orders People in Vicinity to Leave Homes.

Naples, June 24.—The prefect has ordered the population in the vicinity of Mount Vesuvius to prepare to leave their houses owing to an alarming increase in the discharges from the crater.

CRUISER BAYAN FLOATED

Japanese Can Use One Warship Sunk at Port Arthur.

Tokio, June 24.—11 a. m.—The Japanese commander at Port Arthur reports that the Russian armored cruiser Bayan has been successfully floated.

Cannot Act as Agents.

Washington, June 23.—Postmaster General Cortelyou has issued an order amending the postal regulations so as to provide that no postmaster, assistant postmaster, superintendent of delivery, assistant superintendent of delivery, clerk, letter carrier or other employe at any postoffice, shall act as agent or collector for any individual or firm engaged in the manufacture or sale of letter carriers' uniforms, or any portion thereof.

Barrett Goes to Colombia.

Washington, June 26.—The formal announcement was made at the state department today of the appointment of John Barrett, of Oregon, as minister to Colombia, to which post Mr. Barrett was recently assigned to relieve Mr. Russell, who was ordered to Caracas, Venezuela, when Mr. Bowen was summoned to Washington. Mr. Barrett was minister to Panama at the time, but was given permission to visit the United States before going to Bogota.

Fifty Homes Burned.

Christiania, Norway, June 24.—A fire in the seaport town of Porsgrund yesterday destroyed fifty houses, and 500 persons are homeless. The damage is estimated at $125,000.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

STILL VIOLENT AT LODZ

Riots Anticipated During Coming Mobilization.

Warsaw, Russian Poland, June 27.—All the prisons are full to overflowing, no less than 672 persons, mostly Jews, having been arrested during the last twenty-four hours.

It is expected that a state of siege will be proclaimed as great riots are anticipated during the mobilization.

The laborers on thirty-two beet-root plantations in the government of Podolia have struck, and it is feared the harvest will be lost.

The peasants in the government of Kovno are forcefully occupying pasture and other lands of the proprietors of estates.

Lodz, Russian Poland, June 27.—Since the proclamation of martial law, the situation has become quieter. The rumor of an approaching massacre of Jews has caused 20,000 Jews to leave the town.

Scattered cases of rioting as a result of the insurrectionary spirit, however, continue. One of these occurred yesterday in the old Protestant cemetery, when a patrol was fired on from behind a wall. The patrol charged, and killed twelve persons, five men, four women and three children. Business is at a standstill and all traffic has been stopped.

A case of disaffection among the troops has been reported in which the officers of one regiment informed their commander that they would refuse to fire on defenseless people. The regiment was at once transferred to another place.

Strike Not a Success.

St. Petersburg, June 27.—There is a complete embargo on news from Lodz, but generally speaking the situation in Russian Poland shows a little improvement. Such advices as have arrived here from Warsaw indicate that the strike is only partially successful and that the authorities are keeping the situation pretty well in hand. The ringleaders and agitators are being arrested by the wholesale, over a thousand having been put behind the bars up to this morning. Following the example of the Lodz workmen, the workmen of Warsaw built barricades at five places and blood was shed in defending them. Early last night a young Jew threw a stone at a passing patrol on Krochmalna street, whereupon the Cossacks drove a crowd of people into a court yard and fired a volley at them, killing or wounding 20 persons, including five women and a boy. The strikers of the Boamanshvede factory, on being fired upon by the son of the proprietor, retaliated by wrecking the establishment.

Great pains are being taken to appease the reserve men who will be called to the colors at the forthcoming mobilization in Moscow and St. Petersburg. At Moscow, in order to create as little disturbance as possible, it is proposed to take 1,500 men per day for 20 days. The Grand Duchess Elizabeth is arranging to distribute presents to the men and a similar course will be pursued at Romny, government of Poltava.

WARSAW IS IN REVOLT

Barricades Are Erected in the Streets.

Warsaw, Russian Poland, June 26.—The Jewish districts are now in full revolt. The shops and stores are closed and traffic has ceased.

The street cars have been overturned to form the nucleus of barricades.

Great crowds are assembling in the streets and the ugly tempers of both the populace and the troops threaten to break out in bloodshed at any moment.

Thirty-four battalions of infantry are stationed in the town.

The city has the appearance of a military encampment. Infantry and Cossacks are bivouacked in the streets and patrols are circulating everywhere. The shops largely are closed, but cabs and street cars are still running.

Barricades have been erected at the corner of Ogrodowa and Zeelazua streets and occasionally the crack of a rifle is heard as strikers shoot at men going to work.

A bomb was thrown last night at a carriage occupied by the Chief of Police K. M. Pavloff, of the town of Czenstochowa, government of Piotrkow.

The chief of police and seven other persons were seriously wounded.

Lodz, Russian Poland, June 26.—The governor general has proclaimed a state of siege at Lodz.

The victims of last week's outbreak total over twelve hundred. Thus far the bodies of 343 Jews and 218 Christians have been buried. The wounded number over 700.

Some semblance of order has been restored and the workmen are gradually returning to the factories.

Gen. Mamixovitch, the governor general of Warsaw, was appointed March 5. He is a former hetman, or chief of the Don Cossacks. On March 30 an imperial rescript was issued urging Maximovitch to elaborate police reforms. On April 3 the governor general summoned the editors of the Warsaw papers to the castle and talked to them freely and in the most friendly manner, especially on the question of censorship, inviting them to come to him in case of any difficulty. The next day Maximovitch prohibited the sale of revolvers, pistols and cartridges throughout the whole territory under his administration.

A plot to assassinate the governor-general was discovered in the middle of April and soon afterwards it was reported that he had tendered his resignation but had been prevailed upon to retain office. On May 19 a bomb, doubtless intended for the governor-general, was exploded in Miodowa street at noon, killing its possessor, a workman, and two detectives and injuring twenty-three persons, including three women, one student and two school boys. The governor-general was attending services at the cathedral a few yards away from the scene of the explosion. Many threats have been made against the governor-general, particularly since the May day disturbances.

St. Petersburg, June 26.—The red flag of revolt has been raised at Warsaw, Kovno, and other places in Russian Poland out of sympathy with the victims of the rioting at Lodz, and so far as these cities are concerned the situation almost approaches the dignity of open rebellion. The news received in St. Petersburg is meagre on account of the vigorous censorship, but it is evident that the troops are being resisted and a repetition of the sanguinary encounter at Lodz is anticipated. The three big socialistic parties in Russian Poland are well organized and have some arms, but the authorities claim they have no chance of success single handed.

Kovno, Russia, June 26.—A mob of a thousand persons surrounded and attacked the police station and the governor general's palace today. All the windows were broken before the rioters were overpowered by the police. Five policemen were wounded. A detachment of dragoons finally arrived on the scene and dispersed the rioters.

THOUSANDS ARE KILLED

Cossacks Battle With Mobs at Lodz

Lodz, Russian Poland, June 24.—Yesterday, black Friday, in Lodz, surpassed all the horrors of red Sunday in St. Petersburg.

While it is not yet possible to ascertain the exact number of victims, estimates place the killed and wounded as high as 2,000.

There was a renewal of the bloodshed this morning. A regiment of dragoons and one of infantry have been ordered here from Warsaw.

The troubles here were initiated by the Social Democrats and Jewish bund, who determined to avenge their comrades killed in the rioting on Wednesday, Thursday, the feast of Corpus Christi, passed off quietly, but during the night workmen attacked the patrols. In this fighting two officers and seven Cossacks were killed. One of the latter was shot by a girl of 13 years.

At dawn Friday commenced a day of terror. The city was given up to bloodshed. Anarchy and fierce street fighting prevailed all day. Barricades were hurriedly constructed in the Jewish quarter at dawn. Men climbed to the roofs of houses, cutting telephone and telegraph wires to use for entanglements in the streets, while other cut down telegraph poles and used them in strengthening the barricades which already had been constructed and in building others.

Early in the day two bombs were thrown from the crowd into the barracks, killing or wounding twenty soldiers. This started the shedding of blood, which continued until after nightfall. At 11 o'clock all the factory hands struck and flocked into the streets. Cossacks, dragoons and infantry charged the dense, surging mobs time after time, firing volley after volley into the serried masses. The rioters later replied with revolvers, while their comrades on roofs and in windows joined in the fusillade. Some dashed vitrol from points of vantage upon the troopers in the streets below. The burning fluid drove its victims into a frenzy and led to scenes of a terrible character.

Fighting continued throughout the day and only diminished in its intensity at nightfall when the city was plunged into utter darkness as practically all the street lamps had been destroyed. Even then, occasional volleys and isolated rifle shots were heard in different quarters, the troops having received orders to shoot any person appearing in the streets. The dead were carted off to the cemeteries in military wagons, the troops acting as undertakers, but this morning many dead and wounded were still lying in the streets and court yards.

Terrible, indeed, is the plight of the wounded, for medical aid is unobtainable and many are dying for the lack thereof.

The casualties up to noon today add 18 killed or wounded to yesterday's appalling total. So far as yet ascertainable 130 persons were killed outright during the fighting of Friday and 41 more died in the hospitals during the night. Of the wounded 320 sustained only slight injuries which were attended to on the spot by the ambulance surgeons. All the hospitals of the city are filled to overflowing, and owing to the insufficient number of beds many of the wounded persons are lying on the floors.

All the shops, stores and factories are closed and business is at complete deadlock. The rioters this morning attempted to set fire to the government offices, but were scattered by a strong force of troops.

The streets are heavily patrolled by Cossacks and infantry. A workman was murdered in the streets during the night for refusing to strike.

Bomb Thrower to Die.

Warsaw, Russian Poland, June 24.—Stephen Okrjela, the locksmith who threw the bomb into the Praga police station, March 26, injuring six policemen, has been sentenced to death. The workmen threaten a general strike as a consequence and further serious disorder is anticipated.

WHIP HAND NOW JAPAN'S

Peace Negotiations May Come to Standstill.

St. Petersburg, June 23.—There is not likely to be any further move in the direction of an armistice until the plenipotentiaries are appointed and the time of their meeting is definitely fixed. Japan seems unwilling to discuss any new issue until these two questions are settled. This does not necessarily mean that all hope of arranging a suspension of hostilities before the meeting has disappeared, but as an indication of Japan's mood it increases the doubt as to whether she could be induced to relinquish temporarily the strategic advantages which she evidently believes she enjoys.

Indeed it might raise the suspicion of sparring for time until Field Marshal Oyama has developed his offensive, and is actually in process of delivering his blow when Japan could easily plead that it was too late. The delay in settling the matter of the plenipotentiaries is therefore all the more deplored by those desiring to avoid further bloodshed. Both countries seem perfectly willing to name negotiators, but each evidently desires the other to show its hand first.

On account of Foreign Minister Lamsdorff's illness Ambassador Meyer was unable to have a personal interview with him either yesterday or today, but it is believed that communications from Washington are passing in writing. It appears that Count Lamsdorff has had a touch of heart trouble, and his physician again today forbade him to leave his room but promised to allow the minister to go to the chancellery tomorrow.

Count Lamsdorff's illness naturally has created gossip to the effect that he is about to retire and that M. Muravieff, Russian ambassador to Rome and M. D. Iswolsky, minister at Copenhagen, are named as his probable successors, but as yet there is no evidence that the rumors have more foundation than those of similar character which preceded them.

There is strong reason for saying that the Russian plenipotentiaries will include a military man of high rank, though as yet there is no clue to his identity except that it will not be General Kuropatkin. The downfall of Admiral Alexieff and the suppression of the far eastern committee materially increases the likelihood that M. Witte will also represent Russia since he is an inveterate enemy of the war cabal, which now seems definitely to have fallen under imperial disfavor.

It is learned through official sources that owing to the illness of Count Lamsdorff, the Russian foreign minister, there has been a slight check to the negotiations affecting Russia and Japan. It is specifically stated, however, that this does not imply that there has been any hitch, but simply that the negotiations have been unavoidably delayed for the reason given.

EXPLAINS CZAR'S WORDS

Circular Says No Change in Fundamental Laws.

St. Petersburg, June 23.—The official interpretation of the emperor's speech to the delegation of the zemstvoists and mayors at Peterhof, June 19, is given in the following circular sent by the ministry of the interior to all the newspapers:

"The words pronounced by the emperor during the reception of the members of the zemstvos and municipalities have been incorrectly interpreted by a portion of the periodical press, and several newspapers have gone so far as to deduce therefrom the arbitrary conclusion that the emperor's words implied an extension of the imperial rescript of March 3 to the minister of the interior in the sense of a convocation of representatives of the people on the basis of the existing constitutions of the countries of western Europe, whereas it was clearly shown by the emperor's words that the conditions of such a convocation were to be based on an order of things responding to Russian autocratic principles, and his majesty's words contain absolutely not the least indication of the possibility of modifying the fundamental laws of the empire. Consequently the central administration of press affairs, by order of the minister of the interior, informs all publications appearing without censorship that the emperor's words can be published only in the form in which they were reported in the Official Messenger, without additions or abbreviations, and in order to prevent distortion of the significance of the imperial words, it is found necessary to prohibit the publication in the press of any kind of deductions or interpretations which do not accord with the direct and clear meaning of the emperor's utterances."

CASSINI IS AN OUTSIDER

Retiring Ambassador Will Not Be Named as One of Russia's Plenipotentiaries.

St. Petersburg, June 22.—The Russ says it is authorized to say that Count Cassini, the retiring Russian ambassador at Washington, will not participate in the peace negotiations but will leave the United States immediately on the arrival of Baron Rosen, his successor.

From independent sources the statement of the Russ that Count Cassini will have no part in the peace negotiations is confirmed.

Foreign Minister Lamsdorff is indisposed. It is understood his condition is not serious, but his physician was called in last night and ordered the minister not to leave his bedroom today. There is no intimation, however, that this will appreciably delay the pending negotiations.

The question of a temporary suspension of hostilities seems to rest with Japan.

In the meantime the chancellories of St. Petersburg and Tokio are occupied with the selection of the plenipotentiaries. It can now be regarded as settled that they will number three on each side.

An important consideration requiring adjustment is the desire of each country to appoint negotiators of equal rank, and this increases the probability that M. Witte, president of the committee of ministers, may be one of the Russian plenipotentiaries if Japan names the Marquis Ito, president of the Japanese privy council.

It is possible that M. Nelidoff, the Russian ambasador at Paris, may not go to Washington. As dean of the Russian diplomatic corps he was the first choice of the foreign office, but he is of advanced age and his health is not robust. Besides M. Nelidoff is an exceedingly bad sailor, and it is still an open question whether he may not ask to be relieved of his mission. In such an event it is considered certain that Baron Rosen will be appointed.

Armistice Is Doubtful.

Washington, June 22.—No assistance is expected in Washington from the London government in whatever efforts the President may initiate to bring about an immediate armistice, or to prevent a clash before the convening of the Washington conference. While the London government, as an ally of Japan, has shown itself in hearty sympathy with the President's policy to bring the belligerents together, it feels that it cannot undertake to suggest an armistice at this time. The British officials believe, according to advices reaching this government that Japan would be sacrificing a great deal to consent to an armistice at this time, and that after a great defeat on land the Russians will be more readily to discuss peace. This, however, is but an honest difference of opinion between Washington and London. Officially the belief here is that another defeat may inspire the Russians to continue the war indefinitely. It is understood, however, that London will do nothing to hamper in any way the President's efforts, having expressed its sympathy with his general purpose.

QUICK REVENGE TAKEN

Twenty-Two Are Killed and Ten Are Dying.

Lodz, Russian Poland, June 22.—Twenty-two persons were killed as the result of yesterday's firing by dragoons and Cossacks on a procession of 5,000 workmen, which had been organized as a demonstration against the government. Ten of about 100 wounded are dying.

Two women were crushed to death in the rush of the panic stricken crowds after the firing began.

This morning some workmen in revenge for last night's shooting shot and killed a Cossack and two policemen.

RUSSIANS FORCED BACK

Japanese Army Repulse Czar's Troops Near Yingecheng.

Tokio, June 23.—The following official dispatch has been received from the headquarters of the Japanese armies in Manchuria:

"In the vicinity of Yingecheng, June 19, thousands of the enemy's infantry pressing our scout advanced, and when they reach Hsiangyangcheu, ten miles southeast of Wankautzkeu our forces repulsed them with heavy loss and pursued them to the vicinity of Weiyunapaomen.

"After our force which occupied Yangmulintzu, June 10, had completed their mission, they returned.

"The enemy, consisting of three battalions and four squadrons with twelve guns, advanced through the eastern districts of the Kirin road and moved southward June 21. From 11:30 in the morning his infantry gradually appeared on the heights between Chapengan and Lichiatun and his artillery posted on the heights of Lienhuachies shelled the northern heights of Nantchendzy. Our force after a few hours' engagement assaulted this offensive and completely repulsed the enemy, captured the heights and pursued him.

"Otherwise the situation is unchanged."

STARVING AMID PLENTY

Aged Recluse, Suffering for Food, Has $15,000 in Bank.

New York, June 27.—While doctors were working over Catherine Murray, a spinister, 80 years old, in St. Peter's hospital, Brooklyn, trying to bring back the spark of life that was nearly extinct because of starvation, a search of the four rooms she occupied at 216 Hoyt street brought to light bank books with deposits aggregating $14,314 and $797.78. The books were found under a mattress.

The aged woman was found unconscious under her bed by her nephew and a policeman. It is supposed that she was stricken with illness, fell to the floor and rolled under the bed. There was plenty of food in the house, so it is not believed the octogenarian intentionally starved herself, although she was a recluse and was seldom seen by her neighbors.

WILL ESCORT PRESIDENT

Oyster Bay Citizens Will Greet Him When He Reaches Summer Home.

Oyster Bay, L. I., June 27.—Mrs. Roosevelt, accompanied by a maid, arrived here last evening.

It has been definitely arranged that a reception will be tendered the President on his arrival here Thursday morning. When the Slyph anchors the President will be met by an informal committee of citizens who will escort him to the depot where his carriage will be in waiting. There also the school children and others will greet him.

ANSWER REACHES PARIS

Kaiser Wants Subjects of Conference Left Open—Rouvier Urges Definite Program.

Berlin, June 27.—The German answer to the French note on the subject of the proposed Moroccan conference was sent to Paris yesterday. A high official near Chancellor Von Buelow, says the German note, while perfectly amicable in form, insists upon a conference, and also declines to comply with France's request that Germany outline beforehand the program of the conference.

The chancellor takes the standpoint that the Moroccan question is an international affair, and that Germany, having accepted the sultan's invitation to a conference on the subject, cannot rightly agree with any single power as to what can be discussed at the conference. Germany insists that France must agree to the conference before any arrangements are made respecting the subject matter for discussion. After France has agreed to this Germany is willing to listen to France's wishes.

The official's attention being called to the warlike talk in the foreign press, he replied:

"The fact that we are urging a conference is clear proof that we have no wish for war with France. When a nation wants war it cannot ask for a conference at the same time. If we wanted war with France, we would have received M. Delcassee's fall since he was the greatest obstacle to good relations with France. On the contrary, M. Delcasse's removal and Premier Rouvier's grave grant satisfaction in German official circles because we saw in these steps a guarantee of improved relations."

Situation Not Alarming.

Paris, June 27.—The council of ministers today considered the status of the Franco-German negotiations. Premier Rouvier announced that he expected to have a conference later with Prince von Radolin, the German ambassador, who would deliver the German reply to the French note on the subject of Morocco. Pending the receipt of this the officials say the situation remains stationary as the final outcome depends on the text of the German note. In the meantime the officials here consider that the situation has been considerably relieved in view of intimations they have received from the French ambassador at Berlin concerning the general purport of the German position.

FORMALITY LAID ASIDE

President Will Attend Commencement Exercises.

Boston, June 27.—As a Harvard "grad" purposing to participate in the reunion of his class and in the commencement exercises of his college, and not as President of the United States, Theodore Roosevelt came to Massachusetts today. Nevertheless, his coming to Cambridge was to signalize one of the most notable commencement celebrations in the history of the university, especially in the matter of attendance, for in addition to the large quota of graduates from Massachusetts, many hundreds were present from other states in the union and points beyond.

The President came particularly to take part in the twenty-fifth anniversary of the class of 1880, of which he is a member, and the program for his two days' stay was arranged almost entirely with reference to his participation in the class exercises and the general commencement meetings.

A feature of this year's commencement is to be the announcement by Bishop William Lawrence as president of the Harvard Alumni association of the result of plans to raise an endowment of $2,500,000 for Harvard from the alumni. This announcement is to be made at the commencement dinner at Memorial hall tomorrow afternoon when the President is to deliver an address.

President Roosevelt had refused all military escort, and all invitations to engage in civic observance of any kind during his visit. Simplicity is to mark his entire course while in Boston and Cambridge and receptions of all kinds, except these in connection with his visit to Harvard, are to be omitted.

Today President Roosevelt was met at the Back Bay station, this city, by Bishop Lawrence who will be the President's host during his stay in Cambridge, and was driven at once to the residence of the bishop in the university city. There breakfast was served, the special guests being President Charles W. Eliot, of Harvard, and Lieutenant-Governor Curtis Guild, Jr. Governor William L. Douglass had been invited, but a severe cold prevented him from leaving his home in Brockton.

It was planned that the forenoon hours should be spent quietly by the President in rambling over the college grounds in company with other members of his class and at noon the class of 1880 with Mr. Roosevelt as its distinguished member proceeded to the Oakley Country club at Watertown for luncheon. An afternoon with his classmates at the Country club and the class dinner in the evening at the Hotel Somerset in this city constituted the program for the remainder of the day. Special police arrangements have been made both by the Boston and Cambridge departments.

ENVOYS ARE NAMED.

Washington, June 27.—Russia has notified President Roosevelt that her ranking peace plenipotentiary at the Washington conference will be M. Nelidoff, Russian ambassador at Paris. Japan similarly has notified the President that her commission will be headed by Baron Komura, Japanese minister of foreign relations. The President has notified each government of the other's choice, as yet remains for the other members of the commission to be chosen. If each side is content with two plenipotentiaries there is practically no doubt that the other envoys will be Baron Otosen, the new Russian ambassador to the United States, for the czar, and Mr. Takahira, the Japanese minister to the United States, for the mikado.

In addition these plenipotentiaries will be accompanied by military, naval, financial and legal advisers, as well as a host of secretaries and attaches.

REFORMS DUE IN CHINA

In Twelve Years Country Will Have Constitution.

London, June 27.—A dispatch to the Daily Telegraph from Pekin by way of Tokio, says it is officially announced that within 12 years constitutional government will be established in China and that the intervening period will be employed in bringing about the reforms necessary for so great a change.

GIRLS FOR SERVANTS NOW

Cigar Factory Closes and Supply of Domestics Is Increased.

Special Telegram to The Blade.

Lima, O., June 27.—The American cigar factory closed here yesterday, throwing three hundred employes out of work. It is also understood the factories in Cincinnati and Mansfield are to be closed this coming week, overproduction being the cause. As a result of the industrial setback, housewives in the city are joyous, as it releases some two hundred girls for domestic work, servants having been very hard to secure in this city ever since the American factory opened, as an independent concern here employs four hundred girls, causing the supply for domestics to be very limited.

Gives Him Monopoly.

Caracas, June 27.—The government has granted to E. Rendsiles the exclusive right to import shotguns, airguns, revolvers, dynamite, hunting powder, fuses for dynamite cartridges, lead and nitroglycerin and other explosives.

MUST EARN THEIR FEES

New Rule Laid Down for Equitable Men.

New York, June 27.—As chairman of the Equitable Life Assurance Society's board of directors, Paul Morton has begun legal proceedings to recover money alleged to have been wrongfully taken from the society and also has cut off certain perquisites in the society. Mr. Morton makes the following statements:

"I have retained Messrs. Austin G. Fox and Wallace MacFarland as special counsel for the Equitable society in connection with the investigation of the past financial transactions of the society by Price, Waterhouse & Co. and Haskins & Sells, chartered accountants, which is now in progress, and to institute such legal proceedings as they may consider to be appropriate for the recovery of any money and property to which the Equitable is found to be entitled as the result of their examination. Messrs. Fox and MacFarlane have been instructed to put themselves in communication with the attorney general and the insurance department and to act in harmony with them.

"It has been the rule heretofore to allow directors $25 for attending executive committee meetings of the Equitable society, and these allowances were made whether the directors were present or absent.

"This has been changed. No director will in future get fees unless he is present at the meeting, and no officer or employe who happens to be a director will hereafter receive any fee for attending board meetings of any kind."

Former President Grover Cleveland arrived from Princeton today and went direct to the Buckingham hotel. There he went into conference with Justice Morgan J. O'Brien and George Westinghouse, his fellow trustees of the minority stock in the Equitable Life Assurance society.

The meeting was held behind closed doors. It was announced that the conference probably would extend over some hours and that nothing would be made public until late this afternoon, if then.

Chairman Morton announced today that John Jacob Astor, of this city, and J. B. Forgan, president of the First National bank of Chicago, had tendered their resignations as directors of the Equitable.

YAQUIS GO ON WARPATH

More Than a Dozen Ranch People Are Killed.

Tucson, Ariz., June 27.—At least 12 ranchers and several women and children have met death at the hands of a band of 100 Yaqui Indians, who have been raiding the country along the San Miguel river in the Ures district of Sonora, and a party composed largely of American mining men, headed by Joseph Dewitt, has gone out from Pozo station to rescue the unfortunates who are in danger of being massacred by the Indians.

Dr. Frank J. Touissant, who has returned from Ures, brought the news of the trouble which began last Friday. After several families had been murdered by the Indians, ranchers made a determined stand at Beunos Ayres ranch, where, aided by about 30 employes, they succeeded in repulsing the Indians, although Jesus Ortondo, proprietor of the place, his brother Francisco, Luis Carranza, proprietor of an adjoining ranch, and several other neighbors died from wounds received in the fight. Dr. Touissant attended Carranza, who was brought into Lachumata, a mining town near where the fight took place. Besieged Mexicans took refuge in a ranch house and fought from the windows and roofs. It is thought that fully 20 Indians were killed, although the number can only be estimated, as the savages carried off the dead and wounded when they retired.

The nearest armed force is stationed at Ures, and when Dr. Touissant left Hermosillo they had been sent to the scene of the outrages.

Five Yaquis taken just outside of Lachumata and thought to have taken part in the massacres were immediately hanged.

LORENZ TO PENITENTIARY

Remanded to the Custody of the Warden Today.

Washington, June 27.—George E. Lorenz, of Toledo, who was convicted in the local court here more than a year ago, of conspiracy to defraud the government in connection with the sale of letter box fasteners, was today remanded to the custody of the warden of the district jail for removal to the state prison at Moundsville, W. Va. August W. Machen and the Groff brothers, who were convicted at the same time, began serving their sentence some months ago. Lorenz's sentence is two years' imprisonment and a fine of 10,000.

When court convened today District Attorney Beach announced that Lorenz was present, and at the same time asked that an order be issued turning Lorenz over to the warden of the jail here until such time as the next batch of prisoners shall be sent to Moundsville, which was done.

These proceedings over, District Attorney Beach stated that Lorenz would not be required at the present time to plead to the indictment in the Machen-Crawford-Lorenz conspiracy case involving the sale to the postoffice department of letter carriers' satchels and straps.

SENATOR MITCHELL MAD

Secretary Says He Raged When Told of Futility of Denials.

Portland, Ore., June 27.—Harry Robertson, United States Senator John H. Mitchell's former private secretary, was the principal witness for the prosecution yesterday in the trial of Senator Mitchell in the land fraud cases. Robertson told fully, without reservation, of his conversations with Mitchell at Washington, of the latter's fear of prosecution for his work before the departments and of Mitchell's rage when Robertson expressed to his employer the belief that denial was useless. The senator had cursed the prosecution and had said anything was justifiable in defying the government.

ESTATE OF MILLION GONE

Examination of Securities Shows Executor Has Speculated.

Portland, Me., June 27.—An auction sale yesterday of securities of a face value of $900,000 for less than $500 revealed that an estate of more than $1,000,000 has dwindled to almost nothing through the wild-cat investments of S. Philip J. Larrabee, executor of Robert Trickey, of South Portland. It was not discovered until recently that Larrabee had lost most of the Trickey estate and he was disbarred as the only punishment possible. At the auction 89,000 shares of one mining company brought 67 cents.

LAUDS ROJESTVENSKY.

Tokio, June 27.—Admiral Viscount Ito, chief of the naval general staff, has sent his aide to the naval hospital at Sasebo to visit Vice-Admiral Rojestvensky. Admiral Ito, through his personal representative, inquired into the condition of the Russian commander, expressed his regret over the suffering he had undergone and his admiration at the desperateness of the Russian defense. Rojestvensky is progressing well and sent his thanks to Admiral Ito for the visit and inquiry.

RUST IN NORTHWEST

Weekly Bureau Report Is Apprehensive Generally.

Washington, June 27.—The weather bureau's weekly summary of crop conditions issued today is as follows:

The region from the upper lakes westward to the north Pacific coast received insufficient heat, lack of sunshine being especially unfavorable in Washington and Oregon, but elsewhere the temperature conditions were favorable. Excessively heavy rains occurred in the central and west gulf districts and in portions of the Missouri and Ohio valleys, lower lake region and New England, while portions of the South Atlantic states and central and eastern Missouri continue to suffer from drought. Sunshine is generally needed in the central gulf states, Tennessee, Ohio valley and lower lake region.

Except in the upper Missouri and Red River of the North valleys, where, as a result of low temperatures, the growth of corn has been slow, this crop has made good progress, although suffering somewhat for lack of cultivation in portions of the Ohio valley and middle Atlantic states and in central and western Nebraska. In Iowa corn has made vigorous growth and is well cultivated, with better stands than previous reports indicated, and the outlook in Illinois, Missouri and Kansas, where early corn has reached the silk and tassel stage, is very favorable. Recent rains have greatly improved the condition of corn in Texas.

Heavy rains have interrupted the harvesting of winter wheat in the Ohio valley, Tennessee and portions of the middle Atlantic states, but elsewhere this work has progressed favorably, and is near completion in Missouri and southern Kansas. Harvest is now in progress in the northern portion of the winter wheat region. Some complaints of rust and weevil in central and western Ohio and of smut in New York are received, and some grain in shock has been damaged by rains in Kentucky and Tennessee.

Spring wheat on lowlands in the Dakotas and Minnesota is suffering somewhat from rust, but as a whole this crop has made vigorous growth, and continues in promising condition throughout the spring wheat region, and also on the north Pacific coast.

Except on lowlands in southern Iowa and portions of the Dakotas and Minnesota, the oat crop has advanced favorably and continues in promising condition. In Texas, rains interfered with harvesting and in Tennessee caused some injury to oats in shock.

While heavy rains have hindered the cultivation of cotton over a large part of the central gulf districts and in central and northern Texas, where many fields are foul, the crop as a whole has experienced general improvement throughout the cotton belt. The plants are generally undersized, especially in the central and eastern districts, but good growth is nearly everywhere reported. Complaints of lice continue from South Carolina and Georgia. In Texas less damage from webworms and boll weevils is indicated; in western Louisiana, however, some fields have been abandoned on account of weevils, and in Oklahoma and Indian Territory webworms continue damaging. Some picking has been done in extreme southern Texas.

WEEVIL IN OHIO WHEAT

Damage Can Only Be Ascertained at Threshing.

Samples of wheat on 'Change Tuesday taken from fields in Ohio, Indiana and Michigan, show perfectly formed heads. The upper portion of the heads, however, are minus all except the semblance of a kernel. The blight is attributed to a little bug resembling a potato bug, the species of which is unknown to the grain men, but for want of a name is called the red weevil. The bug starts in at the top of the head and eats about half down the grain, when it dies, leaving only the hulls. The complaints are numerous, but the extent of damage done can only be told by threshing returns.

Ohio counties have made more or less complaint of similar crop damage. Among the worst affected is Seneca county, one of the heaviest wheat producing counties in the state. The Tiffin Advertiser says:

"Weevil has made its appearance in this vicinity. Rust, too, is making its appearance, caused by the excessive rains. The stand of straw is fine, and several weeks ago there was every indication that the crop of wheat in Seneca would be a record breaker this year. Even now it is said that in most sections it will be above the average.

"Already the green fields are turning yellow and some of the fields will be in shock before the end of the week."

Additional news from Sandusky county, together with samples of wheat, show that the crop there has been affected more or less. The wheat heads were shriveled and gave rust indications.

In referring to the present Ohio crop and commenting on the samples shown on change today, Willis Day, treasurer of the Isaac Harter Bulling company, says:

"Ohio will produce a large crop and the best quality known in years. All talk of widespread damage is for effect, though there may be places which show damage. This damage may be assigned practically to one of two causes, namely: Poor seed and neglected cultivation or a wet condition of the field, due to ground depressions or lack of proper tilling. The country, unconsciously, is inclined to push forward the first signs of damage and neglect the true state. From a personal inspection in different parts of the state, my observation leads me to believe that the crop is safe and only waits the threshers' returns for confirmation."

FEAR CHINESE BOYCOTT

Protest Against Workings of Exclusion Law.

Washington, June 24.—That the threats of the commercial guilds of China to boycott American-made goods has raised a serious question in the minds of this country's business men and manufacturers is indicated by a telegram received by President Roosevelt from the Portland, Oregon, Chamber of Commerce. The President authorized the publication of the telegram, which follows:

"Portland, Oregon, June 23, 1905.

"The President, Washington:

"The Portland Chamber of Commerce respectfully urges immediate action on your part with respect to this country's relations with China, the first consideration being a regard for the nation's honor which demands faithful and fair performance of its treaty obligations.

"Secondly, our commercial interests are seriously threatened by the severe manner in which our present laws regulating the admission of the Chinese into this country are executed, which seems in their practical working to contravene treaty obligations. We earnestly recommend that a more liberal interpretation of the laws be enjoined upon the immigration authorities, and meantime the announcement of the appointment by your excellency of a commission to inquire into the present exclusion laws and the method of their enforcement with instructions to recommend to congress such legislation as shall promote increased harmony between the two nations would have a beneficial effect. We are advised today by cable from Hong Kong that immediate action is necessary by our government or a boycott of American products will follow.

"PORTLAND CHAMBER OF COMMERCE.

"By William D. Wright, President."

The subject is already under consideration by the president and members of his cabinet and a solution of the problem, it is regarded as certain, will be worked out.

Secretary Metcalf had a long conference about the matter today with the President.

RAINS MAY STOP BATTLE

Manchurian Plains Are Flooded and Transport Is Impossible.

London, June 23.—Despatches to the Daily Telegraph from the seat of war indicate that it is not unlikely the heavy rains will stop the progress of the great battle. The Moji, Japan, correspondent of the paper says that the operations are being greatly impeded by the rains.

The Manchurian plains are flooded and the roads are almost impassable to heavy transport, but the conditions are more favorable to the light wagons of the Japanese than to the heavy ones of the Russians. Lieutenant-General Mistchenko's operations has veased, the correspondent says, and one of his detchments which was unable to retreat owing to the flooded streams, is completely cut off.

TWO BANKS SUFFER RUNS

Depositors Call for Cash Without Apparent Reason.

Dunkirk, N. Y., June 27.—Without apparent cause the Lake Shore National bank and the Merchants' bank of this city were subjected to a run yesterday afternoon, or a "slight flurry," as the bank officers termed it. Both banks kept open till 6 o'clock paying all claims in full. The rush at the Merchants' bank lasted less than half an hour, while the cashier at the Lake Shore bank was kept busy until 6 o'clock serving the last person in line. Both banks received additional currency from Buffalo before 6 o'clock, and it was announced they are prepared to cash every claim presented. It is thought the run is over.

The Lake Shore National bank was established in 1854 and has resources of $1,500,000. According to the last statement the deposits amounted to $1,188,405. President A. H. Marsh says the bank is as sound as any in the state.

Deposits in the Merchants' National bank aggregate $744,000; resources $936,662.

THE MARKETS.

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, June 24.—Bradstreet's says:

Improvement, mirrored forth some weeks ago in the phrase "better feeling," has broadened and assumed more tangible form this week, stimulated, as it has been, by seasonable weather, resulting crop improvement, better retail trade, improved reorder business and larger sales for fall account at many markets. Advices are best from the great surplus producing regions of the west, but southern reports are also somewhat better, and eastern cities join in with reports of stronger markets for cotton and leather goods. Irregular weather conditions, largely due to heavy rains, color some reports from northwestern and lake sections. Crude iron still sags, though finished products, particularly rails and structural materials, are in active demand. Bank clearings are, comparatively speaking, heavy, railway earnings are large, deposits in banks show large increases, commodities are apparently going into consumption more readily, and building, as heretofore, is active, with resulting strength of prices. Money is easy and the tone of the securities markets is more cheerful. Failures are few and unimportant. Indications, in fact, are that a corner has been turned, and that the future is viewed more optimistically than for three months past.

Business failures for the week ending June 22 number 157, against 175 last week, 215 in the like week in 1904, 171 in 1903, 153 in 1902 and 196 in 1901. In Canada failures for the week number 23, as against 24 last week and 23 in this week a year ago.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, June 27.—Close.—Lower cables and a good weather map, together with a higher market for consols, combined to render wheat weaker, following a steady opening. Trade was apathetic at the opening, not much wheat being offered and but few buying orders appearing. The market felt bearish over advices from Kansas City to the effect everything pointed to an early rush of new wheat to the market. Some of the best houses were early sellers, helping materially the downward tendency. Receipts were moderately large. Trade did not show much improvement during the hour despite the appearance of some weevil reports from Ohio counties where the crop has shown such fine prospects.

Rust talk northwest and shorts covering, mainly those who sold during the morning, constituted the feature in wheat today. Bradstreet's decrease, approximating 4,000,000 bushels, was also contributory factor in the advance. Clearances were 21,000 bushels; estimates 4 cars.

Primary wheat receipts were 282,000 bushels, against 242,000 a week ago and 242,000 a year ago. Clearances were 300,000 bushels, against 296,000 and 253,000.

Vigorous buying of corn, forcing some of the larger shorts to seek cover, gave this commodity additional strength today and prices advanced substantially. While receipts were larger and cables lower, there was a continuation of the buying and offerings died up. Cash demand was moderate but healthy in character. Under one was strong.

Corn made gains today. Its strength was imparted throughout the general list. Demand was more investment than speculative in character. Shorts were good buyers. The whole situation rests entirely upon the present smallness in contract stocks. Exports were 64,000 bushels; estimates were 372 cars.

Primary corn receipts were 1,020,000 bu., against 348,000 a week ago and 773,000 a year ago; shipments were 793,000 bu., against 393,000 and 135,000.

Important buying in oats strengthened this grain at the opening and advances were common. Receipts are only moderate which the talk that a large part of present stock is under contract for shipment combined to materially increase the initial gains. Offerings were light. There was some moderate short covering.

Oats closed strong. Market was influenced in talk of poor and thin stand of new crop in Iowa, generally regarded as the biggest producer in the country. Shorts covered freely on the advance. Investers were heavy purchasers. Exports were 5,000 bushels; estimates were 95 cars.

Clover seed ruled weaker on some realizing orders. Buying orders scarce and were exceeded by a large number of October offerings. There were neither receipts nor shipments reported. Closing was steady.

TOLEDO.

Wheat.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	June 27	June 26
Cash	*$1.07½	$1.08	$1.07½	$1.08	$1.08	
June	1.07½	1.08	1.07½	1.08	1.07½	
July	89¾	90¼	89	90¼	89¾	
Sept	86¾	87⅜	86½	87½	86⅞	
Dec	....	....	....	....	87½